# DCEASED DEAD PLANET

TOM TAYLOR | TREVOR HAIRSINE | GIGI BALDASSINI | RAIN BEREDO

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## DEAD PLANET

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·FINCH·

*DCEASED: DEAD PLANET* #1 COVER ART: DAVID FINCH COVER COLORS: DAVID STEWART

WE LOST.

WE LOST OUR HEROES.

WE LOST OUR WHOLE WORLD.

WE LOST SO MUCH, WE DIDN'T THINK WE HAD ANYTHING LEFT TO LOSE.

WE WERE WRONG.

The Oblivion Bar.

SURVIVOR'S GUILT IS A NASTY THING.

IT **WORMS** ITS WAY INTO YOUR SOUL AND STICKS THERE.

IT CAN MAKE YOU FEEL LIKE...LESS. LIKE THOSE YOU LOVED AND LOST WERE MORE.

NO ONE EMBODIED SURVIVOR'S GUILT AS PERFECTLY AS JOHN CONSTANTINE.

HE SPENT HIS DAYS SEARCHING FOR THE LIVING AMONGST THE UNDEAD, AND SPENT HIS NIGHTS DRINKING WITH THE ASHES OF HIS BEST FRIEND.

I MEAN, THERE ARE PROBABLY OTHER ASHES IN THERE, TOO. BUT I RECKON IT WAS MOSTLY YOU I SCRAPED UP, CHAS .

IT'S HARD TO TELL ONE BIT OF ASH FROM ANOTHER. THEY'RE NOT EXACTLY SNOWFLAKES.

JOHN'S FRIEND HAD BEEN INFECTED BY THE ANTI-LIFE EQUATION AND JOHN HAD TO SET HIM ON FIRE.

CHEERS, MATE.

YOU KNOW, AS YOU DO.

TART SI HGUONE, NHOJ.

'ALLO, ZATANNA.

THE WORLD IS DEPRESSING ENOUGH. YOU SHOULDN'T BE HERE DRINKING ALONE.

HE SPENT HIS NIGHTS DRINKING WITH A SHOEBOX OF REMAINS...

I'M NOT ALONE, ZEE.

...AND THE GHOSTS OF HIS PAST.

I'M NEVER ALONE.

BIG BARDA.

MISTER MIRACLE.

MR. TERRIFIC.

BLUE BEETLE.

BOOSTER GOLD.

THEY WERE ALL WILLING TO SACRIFICE THEMSELVES TO FIGHT FOR SOMETHING THEY BELIEVED IN.

JOHN CONSTANTINE WAS NEVER BIG ON SACRIFICES.

HE'D SACRIFICED **OTHERS** FOR THE GREATER GOOD, BUT HE'D ALWAYS AVOIDED BEING THAT GUY.

CYBORG WAS THAT GUY.

HE STAYED BEHIND AS MILLIONS EVACUATED THE EARTH.

THE VIRUS STARTED WITH CYBORG. IT EXISTED IN HIM. SO HE FELT IT WAS TOO DANGEROUS FOR HIM TO FLEE WITH THE OTHER SURVIVORS. HE THOUGHT HE WAS TOO MUCH OF A THREAT.

EVERY-THING DIES.

BUT HE MISSED SOMETHING.

A LIVING COMPUTER. THE PINNACLE OF APOKOLIPTIAN AND EARTH TECHNOLOGY, AND HE MISCALCULATED.

POOR BASTARD.

HE WOKE UP TO FIND HE HAD A HEAD FULL OF GUILT.

WHICH, HIM BEING ONLY A HEAD, MADE A LOT OF SENSE.

SYSTEM RESTORE. POWER CONSERVE.

THE UNIVERSE HAD TURNED ITS BACK ON EARTH.

ITS PEOPLE WERE BLIGHTED ONES. AGENTS OF THE ANTI-LIFE EQUATION. BEYOND SAVING.

ONLY ONE MAN KNEW THE TRUTH.

Five years later.

UNTIL, ONE DAY, HE FOUND SOMETHING INSIDE HIMSELF.

HE SEARCHED HIS SYSTEM FOR A WAY OUT. AND HE FOUND HIS FRIEND HAD BETRAYED HIM.

HE FOUND A SECRET TRACKER BURIED DEEP BY THE BATMAN...

ANIMATOR FOUND. ON SUBROUTINE.

...AND HE TURNED IT ON.

DIT DEE DEE DEE

HE MADE ONE SMALL, ALL-IMPORTANT CHANGE. AND HE BOOSTED IT.

DIT DEE DIT DIT

HE GAVE EVERY LAST OUNCE OF POWER TO ONE DISTRESS SIGNAL. NOT KNOWING IF IT WOULD REACH ANYONE.

HE SENT OUT A CRY FOR HELP.

WHICH BROADCAST OUT FROM OUR DOOMED WORLD...

DIT DEE DEE DEE

DIT. DEE.

DIT. DIT.

DIT. DEE.

DEE. DEE.

...TO A NEW WORLD.

Earth-2...

...CURRENTLY UNDER ATTACK FROM AN ALIEN EMPIRE.

THE MAIN SHIP IS FIRING!!

CHOOOM

# DCEASED
## DEAD PLANET
## THE RETURN

WRITTEN BY TOM TAYLOR PENCILS BY TREVOR HAIRSINE INKS BY GIGI BALDASSINI & STEFANO GAUDIANO
COLORS BY RAIN BEREDO LETTERS BY SAIDA TEMOFONTE COVER BY DAVID FINCH & DAVE STEWART
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I'VE GOT IT, JON.

JUST DISABLE THE ENGINES, WONDER WOMAN. NO CASUALTIES. NO INJURIES.

I KNOW, JON.

CRACK

BATMAN. WHERE ARE YOU?

SUCCESSFULLY INFILTRATED THE MAIN SHIP, JON. ABOUT THIRTY FEET FROM THE ROYAL CONTROL ROOM.

OKAY. REMEMBER, WE JUST WANT TO TALK WITH THEM.

THUD

SURE.

WHAT WAS THAT THUD?

NOTHING.

IT SOUNDED LIKE A BOOT TO A FACE.

STUPID SUPER-HEARING.

I HEARD THAT.

TWENTY FEET.

PLEASE BE GENTLE WITH THEM, DAMIAN.

WE WANT PEACE. THAT WILL BE FAR MORE DIFFICULT IF YOU TAKE OUT THE KING'S SPLEEN AND SHOW IT TO HIM.

THUD

THUD

THESE ALIENS HAVE SPLEENS?

HOW SHOULD I KNOW?

YOU WANT ME TO FIND OUT?

DAMIAN.

FINE.

I'M IN.

RUNNING

YOU. LITTLE THING.

YOU HAVE NOT WON THIS WAR.

OH, PLEASE. IF WE WANTED TO, WE COULD HAVE WIPED OUT YOUR FLEET IN *SECONDS*.

WE TOOK OUR TIME, BECAUSE WE WERE TRYING EXTRA HARD NOT TO ACCIDENTALLY SQUASH YOU.

THIS ISN'T A WAR. IT'S NOT EVEN A FIGHT.

I'LL GIVE YOU A FIGHT.

SURE. DO YOU HAVE A *SPLEEN*?

OKAY.

LET'S HOLD THAT RIGHT THERE.

YOUR MAJESTY. THIS HAS ALL BEEN A BIG MISUNDERSTANDING. ONE WE CAN RESOLVE WITH WORDS.

I DON'T KNOW IF THE TRANSLATOR CAN EXPRESS THE CONCEPT OF A CLICHÉ BUT...

New Metropolis. Home to 13 million human survivors.

"...I'D LIKE TO TAKE YOU TO OUR LEADER."

YOUR MAJESTY.

I AM LOIS LANE. PRESIDENT OF EARTH-2.

I UNDERSTAND OUR INHABITING THIS PLANET HAS CAUSED YOU CONCERN, GIVEN THAT WE SHARE THE SAME SOLAR SYSTEM NOW.

AND I'M SYMPATHETIC.

BUT WE WISH NO HARM TO YOUR PEOPLE.

WE CAME TO THIS WORLD FOR SANCTUARY. NOTHING MORE.

MASTER WAYNE. ARE YOU BUSY?

JUST TRYING TO NEGOTIATE AN INTERGALACTIC PEACE DEAL.

WHAT IS IT, ALFRED?

DIT DEE DEE DEE DIT DEE DIT DIT

YOUR BRIEFCASE IS BEEPING, SIR.

AND IT APPEARS TO BE BEEPING IN MORSE CODE.

Later.
At the new Hall of Justice.

WHAT YOU'RE HEARING IS THE TRACKER MY FATHER PLACED IN CYBORG.*

DEE DEE
DIT DIT
DIT DEE
DEE DEE
DIT DEE

IT COULD JUST BE BEEPS.

IT'S THE MORSE CODE FOR J AND L. CYBORG IS CALLING FOR THE JUSTICE LEAGUE.

DIT DEE
DEE DEE
DIT DEE
DIT DIT

*AS REVEALED IN DCEASED!-ANTI-LIFE ABERNATHY

MAYBE IT'S A TRICK. MAYBE HE'S INFECTED AND THE ANTI-LIFE VIRUS IS LITERALLY TRYING TO LURE US BACK TO EARTH TO FINISH US OFF?

WE HAVE THINGS GOOD HERE. HARDLY ANYTHING IS TRYING TO KILL US.

WE *JUST* FOUGHT A WAR.

YOU CAN'T CALL THAT A WAR.

REGARDLESS, I VOTE WE STAY.

OLLIE'S RIGHT...

THANK YOU.

...WE SHOULD *VOTE*.

THAT'S ABSOLUTELY NOT WHAT I WAS SAYING.

A HALL FULL OF HEROES VOTED ON WHETHER TO RISK EVERYTHING FOR THE SLIM POSSIBILITY OF SAVING A FRIEND.

IT WAS UNANIMOUS. OF COURSE.

YOU'RE GOING BACK.

I AM. *WE* ARE.

THE GREEN LANTERNS WILL RETURN TO PROTECT THIS PLANET. GUY, JESSICA, KYLE, SIMON, AND JOHN. THE JUSTICE LEAGUE WILL HEAD FOR CYBORG.

WE'LL HOPEFULLY BE IN AND OUT.

YOU DON'T THINK IT'S TOO MUCH OF A RISK?

I THINK A FRIEND IS CALLING FOR HELP.

COME STRAIGHT BACK. WE'VE LOST ENOUGH, SUPERMAN.

I'M REALLY NOT COMFORTABLE WITH THAT NAME, MOM.

THEN STOP EARNING IT.

WE LOST SO MANY PEOPLE. SO MANY FRIENDS DIED.

HAL. BARRY. DIANA. CLARK. BABS. ARTHUR. J'ONN J'ONNZ. BRUCE.

I WAS THERE.

GOING BACK IS UNBELIEVABLY STUPID.

YOU VOTED TO--

YOU THINK I WAS GOING TO KEEP MY HAND DOWN WHEN ALL THE KIDS HAD THEIRS UP?

I GET IT.

YOU SHOULD STAY HERE, OLLIE.

I'LL BE BACK BEFORE YOU KNOW IT.

NO. *WE* SHOULD STAY *TOGETHER.* ALIVE AND...

...WAIT A MINUTE! DID YOU JUST TRY TO *BENCH* ME?

NO.

DINAH LANCE QUEEN.

HAL. BARRY. BABS. CLARK. DIANA. J'ONN. ARTHUR. BRUCE.

THAT'S ENOUGH TO LOSE.

OH, PLEASE. IF YOU INSIST ON DOING THIS, DO YOU HONESTLY THINK I'D BE ANYWHERE BUT NEXT TO YOU?

BECAUSE IF SO, YOU'RE AN IDIOT.

THE MOST CAPABLE AND BEAUTIFUL IDIOT I'VE EVER ENCOUNTERED, BUT STILL AN IDIOT.

I AM FORMIDABLE, PRETTY BIRD.

I KNOW.

KILLED THE UNDEAD KING OF THE SEA WHILE HE WAS CONTROLLING THE KRAKEN.

YES. YOU'RE A VERY IMPRESSIVE MAN AND EPIC SONGS SHOULD BE WRITTEN OF YOUR GREAT FEATS.

AND SURE, YOU HAVE THE MAGIC RING THAT CAN DO ALMOST ANYTHING...

...ON TOP OF THE SCREAMING...

...AND THEN THERE'S THE SWORD THAT CAN KILL A GOD...

YOU WANT THE SWORD?

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS.

THAT'S NOT A "NO."

I DON'T WANT THE SWORD.

BUT I HAVE SO ***MANY*** INCREDIBLE ABILITIES, I BARELY HAVE ROOM TO HOLD THE MAGIC SWORD THAT CAN KILL A GOD.

YOU'RE OVERDOING IT.

FINE. I'LL HOLD THE SWORD.

PRETTY SURE YOU DON'T ***HOLD*** A SWORD LIKE THAT. YOU ***WIELD*** IT.

FINE. I'LL ***WIELD*** THE SWORD.

PRETTY BIRD. I LIKE IT HERE. PROMISE WE'LL COME BACK.

I PROMISE I'LL BRING YOU BACK.

*FIVE YEARS AFTER WE LOST THE JUSTICE LEAGUE...*

...A JUSTICE LEAGUE RETURNED.

The edge of the Green Lantern quarantine zone around Earth.

YOU BETTER BE CAREFUL DOWN THERE, POOZERS.

I'D FEEL PRETTY BAD HAVING TO DESTROY YOU ALL.

THAT'S SWEET. WHY ARE YOU ON GUARD DUTY, KILOWOG?

THE SUN...?

WE'RE ON A ROTATION. IT'S MY TURN TO WATCH THE EARTH AND ITS SUN.

YEAH...?

"...YOUR DAD'S STILL EATING A STAR, KID."

THE EARTH'S GETTING COLDER, TOO.

PROXIMITY ALERT.

PROJECTILE INCOMING.

SOMETHING'S COMING FROM EARTH!

DINAH! SHIELDS!!

KRYPTO!

YOU KNOW THIS CREATURE?

YEAH. HE'S FAMILY.

OKAY, GOOD PUPPY REUNION.

CAN WE GET BACK TO THE DISTRESS SIGNAL?

"CYBORG IS WAITING FOR US."

DID YOU FIND HIM?

WE FOUND HIM.

BOTH PARTS OF HIM.

CYBORG?

VIC. CAN YOU HEAR ME?

LASSO OF TRUTH.

IF HE CAN SPEAK, THIS WILL MAKE IT HAPPEN.

VIC?

DIN...AH.

THAT'S RIGHT. IT'S DINAH.

YOU CALLED FOR THE JUSTICE LEAGUE, CYBORG. WE CAME.

RN.

WHAT?

HEY, WE HAVE SOME MONSTROUS HORDES COMING IN.

PROBABLY TEN MINUTES AWAY.

MONSTROUS HORDES ARE ABOUT THE WORST KIND OF HORDE.

WE SHOULD MOVE.

OLLIE'S RIGHT. TIME TO GO.

IVY'S JUNGLE SHOULD STILL BE STANDING.

IT'S OKAY, BOY. WE HAVE TIME.

RRR!

RN.

SHS. HRE.

SHS ALWAYS HERE.

RUN!

PROXIMITY ALERT.

SOMETHING HIT US!

JON!

I'M COMING!

I'VE GOT YOU.

CAN ANYONE SEE...?

DINAH!

DINAH...

...I'M SORRY, PRETTY BIRD.

WE LOST.

OLLIE!

WE LOST OUR WHOLE WORLD.

GLIFF

EEEEE

AGGHH!!

XXX

BOOM

STP. THS CR.

WHAT?

I CAN'T HEAR YOU, CYBORG!

THS A CR!

I HEARD YOU!

DINAH!

DINAH. DON'T!!

WE CAN SAVE HER! WE CAN--

WE LOST.

AGHH!!

WE LOST SO MUCH, WE DIDN'T THINK THERE WAS ANYTHING ELSE TO LOSE.

HRK-

DINAH... THERE'S A CURE.

WE WERE WRONG.

•FINCH•
•FIRCHOW•

DCEASED: DEAD PLANET #2 COVER ART: DAVID FINCH COVER COLORS: STEVE FIRCHOW

Chicago.

THE WORLD ALWAYS NEEDS A HERO.

# DCEASED
## DEAD PLANET

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BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY

THEY'RE COMING AGAIN.

SOMEONE WHO MANAGES TO STAY SHINY...

...IN ALL THE DARKNESS.

SOMEONE WHO STANDS ABOVE THE MESS.

EVERYONE INTO THE BUNKER!

BE READY TO BARRICADE THE DOORS.

MR. ARSENAL?

ARE THE MONSTERS GOING TO GET US?

SOMEONE WITH ROCK-HARD ABS, PERFECT TEETH, AND COMFORTING WORDS.

IT'LL BE OKAY, GRACIE.

WE'LL WAIT THEM OUT, LIKE ALWAYS. I WON'T LET THEM REACH YOU. GO INSIDE.

ROY!

HUH?

OH. SH--

BUT SOMETIMES A HERO JUST ISN'T ENOUGH.

HRRR!

AGHH!!

ROY!

AIEEEE!

SOMETIMES THE WORK IS TOO DIRTY.

SOMETIMES THE PROBLEM IS TOO UGLY.

IN THOSE TIMES, A HERO JUST DOESN'T CUT IT.

IN THOSE TIMES...

...THE WORLD NEEDS AN ABSOLUTE @#$%.

ALL RIGHT...

**SHADOWPACT.** A DEMON, A CHIMPANZEE, TWO MAGICIANS, TWO RUTHLESS FIGHTERS.

THEY MAGICALLY LOCATED AND RELOCATED PEOPLE TO SAFETY FOR FIVE YEARS.

...LET'S KICK AN EQUATION IN THE #%$@.

THERE WAS **BLUE DEVIL.** DAN CASSIDY. A DEMON WITH A SOUL. STRONG. ALMOST IMPERVIOUS TO DAMAGE.

THERE ARE A LOT MORE THAN USUAL!

**RAGMAN.** RORY REGAN. ABLE TO DRAW ON THE CORRUPTED SOULS HELD IN HIS CLOAK FOR STRENGTH AND SPEED.

AND ONE OF THEM'S FLYING AND ON FIRE.

BUT HIS CLOAK COULD NOT PULL THE SOULS FROM THE ANTI-LIVING.

AND THEIR LEADER, **DETECTIVE CHIMP.** THE GREATEST DETECTIVE ON THE PLANET.

BOBO TO HIS FRIENDS.

ABLE TO TEAR PEOPLE'S ARMS OFF. THOSE PEOPLE WEREN'T HIS FRIENDS.

**RAVAGER.** ROSE WILSON. PRECOGNITIVE. DEADLY.

I DON'T NEED TO SEE THE FUTURE TO KNOW WE'RE SCREWED IF WE DON'T GET OUT OF HERE!

AND RED HOOD.

KINDA LIKE BATMAN...

**BANG**

...BUT NOT AS SQUEAMISH.

AND...

ZATANNA.

IF YOU CAN DEAL WITH THE FLAMING DEATH UP THERE, WE'LL TAKE THE REST.

DONE.

CHEERS, ZEE.

THAT'S IT. EYES ON ME.

HRRR.

FWOOO

OOMM

KEEP COMING.

EMALF. FFO.

SPLATCH

IT'S GONNA BE ALL RIGHT, PEOPLE.

WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?

WHO ARE YOU?

MY NAME IS--

JOHN CONSTANTINE.

BLOODY HELL!

I NEED TO TALK TO YOU. ABOUT A GARDEN.

LOOK, I'M SURE YOU HAVE SOMETHING FASCINATING TO SAY ABOUT PLANTS, MATE.

BUT I'M KIND OF IN THE MIDDLE OF FIGHTING THE UNDEAD HERE.

CAN WE MAYBE WAIT ON THE BOTANY?

POP

HMMM.

RMMM BBLE RMBLE

RRMBBLE

SHLK

SHLK

SHLK

SHLK

SEE, WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST OPEN WITH THAT?

I KNOW ABOUT THE GARDEN. IT'S IN GOTHAM. IT'S WHERE WE TAKE THE SURVIVORS.

THERE IS ANOTHER GARDEN. ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WORLD. IN AUSTRALIA.

I'M NOT GOING TO AUSTRALIA, MATE. THAT PLACE WAS DANGEROUS BEFORE THE UNDEAD.

I'M NOT GOING TO SURVIVE THE UNDEAD ONLY TO STEP ON A STONEFISH OR HAVE MY BRAIN EATEN BY A DROP BEAR--

SHUT THE @#$% UP!

OH WOW.

DID SWAMP THING JUST--?

YEAH.

THAT'S NEW.

YEAH. KINDA PROUD A' THAT.

THERE ARE TWO GARDENS. POISON IVY'S GARDEN OF GOTHAM. AND ANOTHER, WHICH I AM CUT OFF FROM.

THE OTHER IS SCREAMING. CRYING OUT. I CANNOT IGNORE IT ANYMORE.

SO... DON'T IGNORE IT, MATE. GO DO WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.

THERE ARE HUMANS THERE. IF YOU'D LIKE THEM TO SURVIVE WHAT I HAVE TO DO, I BELIEVE YOU SHOULD COME WITH ME.

FINE. RED HOOD, RAVAGER. THE SURVIVORS ARE IN YOUR HANDS...

"...GET THEM TO SAFETY."

IVY'S GARDEN MANAGED TO SHELTER SURVIVORS FOR FIVE YEARS.

WELCOME!

THE GARDEN'S SHIFTING, THORNED WALLS HAD KEPT OUT EVERY BLIGHTED ONE...

OH NO. ZATANNA? JOHN? DANNY? RORY?

BOBO? NOT BOBO! THAT BEAUTIFUL HAT-WEARING CHIMPANZEE--

IT'S OKAY. THEY'VE ALL JUST GONE TO AUSTRALIA.

OH. I WAS NOT EXPECTING YOU TO SAY THAT.

...BUT SUPER-POWERED NIGHTMARES STALKED OUTSIDE.

AND SO THE GARDEN RECEIVED ANOTHER LAYER OF PROTECTION...

...THE GARDEN'S DEFENSES WERE MAGICALLY AUGMENTED BY THE TOWER OF FATE.

SAFEST PLACE ON THE PLANET. NICE TO LOOK AT, TOO. AND IT WOULD BE EASY TO CONSIDER IT A PARADISE.

BUT IT WASN'T.

RED? WHAT IS IT?

SOMETHING'S COMING...

"FROM ABOVE US.

"OUTSIDE."

IT WAS A LONG, DRAWN-OUT SIEGE.

MARY! KENT NELSON!

AND THERE WAS ONLY ONE OUTCOME. WE KNEW IT.

SHAZAM!

WE KNEW OUR FATE.

EVENTUALLY, WE WERE GOING TO LOSE.

HELP US! PLEASE!

HE WON'T STOP BLEEDING!

WE'LL TAKE HIM.

HIS WOUND IS BEYOND MEDICINE. IT'S MAGICAL.

IT'S OKAY. YOU CAN LET HIM GO.

DAMIAN?

JASON. CASS. YOU'RE ALIVE!

AND YOU'RE BATMAN NOW.

SUITS YOU.

BATMAN... BRUCE SAID HE WANTED ME TO HAVE IT.

OF COURSE HE DID.

ARE YOU OKAY WITH THAT?

YOUR FATHER MADE A LOT OF VERY BAD DECISIONS.

THIS IS NOT ONE OF THEM.

NO! HE DOESN'T ENTER.

WE HAVE KEPT THE ANTI-LIFE EQUATION OUTSIDE FOR FIVE YEARS.

YOU THINK I'D ALLOW SOMEONE TO JUST WALK IN HERE WITH THE INFECTION?

I WON'T LEAVE HIM ALONE.

THEN YOU LEAVE HERE WITH HIM. YOU FEND FOR YOURSELF.

I WILL NOT RISK THE LIVES OF ALL THE PEOPLE HERE SO YOU CAN CLING TO A CORPSE!

THERE WAS A GUY AT ARKHAM WHO WAS IN THERE FOR CLINGING TO CORPSES.

BUT...THIS IS PROBABLY A SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT SITUATION.

HEH.

THEN, WE WILL GO.

SHE WON'T LEAVE HIM.

HE'S GONE ALREADY.

HE'S NOT GONE.

OH. WOW! IS CYBORG'S DISEMBODIED HEAD TALKING OR IS THIS A REALLY @#%# UP PUPPET SHOW?

THERE'S A CURE.

A CURE? BUT...

WE HAVE DESTROYED EVERY CARRIER OF THE ANTI-LIFE EQUATION WE'VE ENCOUNTERED FOR THE LAST FIVE YEARS.

INCLUDING FRIENDS AND FAMILY.

THEY COULD HAVE BEEN SAVED.

EVERYONE WE KILLED COULD HAVE LIVED.

YOU HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING.

NONE OF US DID.

WHAT'S THE CURE?

WE DON'T KNOW.

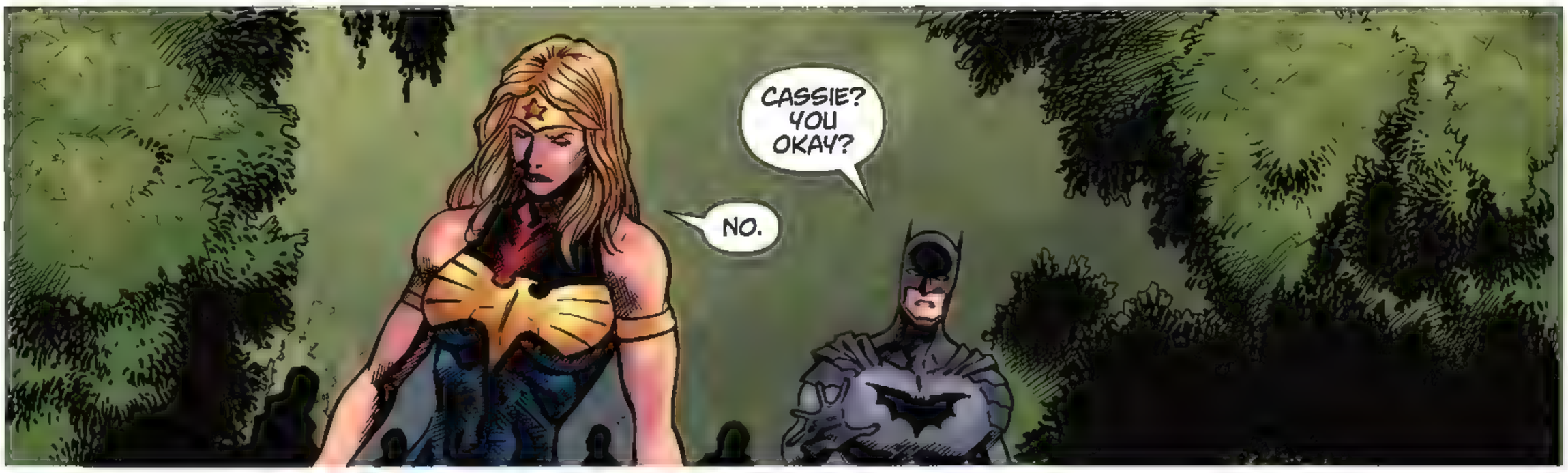
I SPOKE TO THE ANTI-LIFE EQUATION. ALL IT SAID WAS THE CURE WAS INSIDE ME.

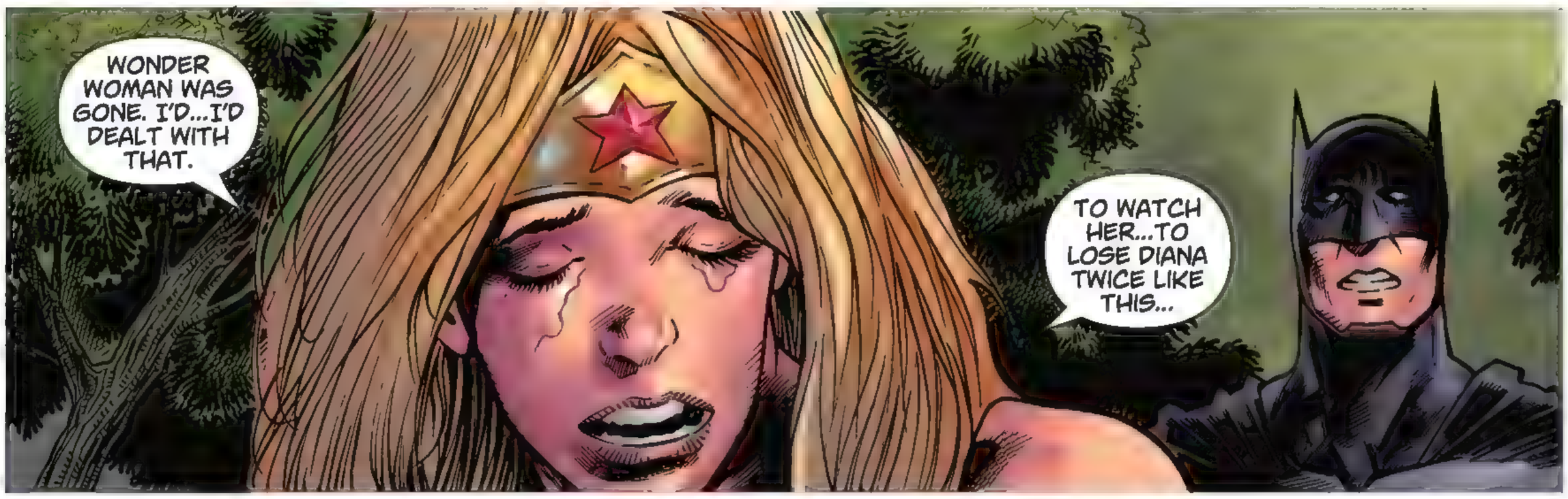
I DON'T SUPPOSE IT WAS SPECIFIC IN ANY WAY ABOUT ***WHERE*** THE CURE IS INSIDE YOU?

LIKE, DID IT NARROW IT DOWN TO WHICH PART? YOU'RE KIND OF IN TWO PIECES.

WE HAVE ACCESS TO MAGIC AND SCIENCE. AND NOW WE HAVE HOPE.

WE ***WILL*** FIND THE CURE.


CASSIE? YOU OKAY?
NO.


WONDER WOMAN WAS GONE. I'D...I'D DEALT WITH THAT.
TO WATCH HER...TO LOSE DIANA TWICE LIKE THIS...

I KNOW.
I'M SORRY. WHATEVER YOU NEED.

I'M HERE FOR YOU.

THE AUSTRALIAN BUNKER.

A GARDEN SCREAMING FOR HELP, SURROUNDED BY A RING OF FIRE, A MOAT OF BLOOD, AND A FEW THOUSAND UNDEAD.

SO MANY LAYERS OF DREAD. LIKE SOME KIND OF HORROR CAKE.

MY CLOAK FEELS THE SOULS OF THE PEOPLE IN THE BUNKER. MANY ARE WICKED, BUT THERE ARE INNOCENTS, TOO.

CAN YOU SMELL THAT? SULFUR.

IT'S HELLFIRE.

THERE WERE THOUSANDS OF BLIGHTED ONES AROUND THE BUNKER. JUST... WAITING.

RIGHT. ZATANNA. IF YOU CAN LIFT US OVER THE ANTI-LIVING AND THE BLOOD MOAT, I CAN GET US A GAP IN THE HELLFIRE.

YOU KNOW, AFTER A SENTENCE LIKE THAT, I JUST WANT TO POINT OUT WE *COULD* JUST TURN AROUND AND GO HOME. PUT OUR FEET UP. MAYBE HAVE A BEER.

NO. WE CAN'T. THERE ARE PEOPLE WHO NEED US.

YEAH. I KNOW.

OTNI EHT RIA.

WELL, WE CERTAINLY HAVE THE ATTENTION OF THE ANTI-LIVING.

GREAT. KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED FOR ANYTHING DOWN THERE THAT CAN REACH US.

THE BLOOD MOAT.

IT'S... SHIFTING.

IT'S NOT BLOOD!

WHAT?

IT'S NOT BLOOD! IT'S--

--IT'S PLASTIC MAN!

SHADOWPACT SURVIVED SO MUCH FOR SO LONG.

BUT THAT DAY THE PACT WAS BROKEN...

NASHH!!

...TORN APART AS EASILY AS RAGS.

ESAEC--

MAGIC WORDS WERE UNSPOKEN...

...AS LUNGS WERE FILLED WITH UNDEAD SHAPE-SHIFTER.

ZATANNA!

SHRIP

IMPERVIOUS SKIN WAS USELESS...

...AS EYES AND BRAIN MATTER WERE FORCED OUT OF A DEVIL'S HEAD FROM THE INSIDE.

EARTH'S MAGICAL RESCUERS FELL INTO A MOUTH OF EVIL.

OH @#$%! @#$%!

WHILE A GREATER EVIL LOOKED ON WITH COLD, UNCARING EYES.

-FINCH
FIRCHOW

DCEASED: DEAD PLANET #3 COVER ART: DAVID FINCH COVER COLORS: STEVE FIRCHOW

IN AUSTRALIA, THE GREEN CRIED OUT.

ZATANNA?

ARE YOU OKAY? CAN YOU BREATHE?

YES.

ARE YOU AN AGENT OF THE UNLIVING?

NO.

GOOD.

WE CAME TO HELP.

WHAT HAPPENED?

WE GOT OUR ARSES KICKED.

YOU HAD YOUR LUNGS FILLED WITH ANTI-LIVING PLASTIC MAN.

HOW AM I ALIVE?

BLUE DEVIL SAVED YOU.

HE... HE DIDN'T MAKE IT.

RAGMAN FELL, TOO.

AND WE LOST GOOD FRIENDS.

# DCEASED
## DEAD PLANET

WRITTEN BY TOM TAYLOR PENCILS BY TREVOR HAIRSINE
INKS BY GIGI BALDASSINI COLORS BY RAIN BEREDO
LETTERS BY SAIDA TEMOFONTE
COVER BY DAVID FINCH & STEVEN FIRCHOW
VARIANT COVERS BY FRANCESCO MATTINA & YASMINE PUTRI
EDITED BY BEN ABERNATHY

SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER.
BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.

WE'RE IN A BALL OF PLANTS SURROUNDED BY A RAMPAGING SHAPE-SHIFTING MONSTER BESIDE A WALL OF HELLFIRE...

...WHICH IS WHY WE NEEDED YOU TO WAKE UP.

WHAT ARE YOU PROPOSING?

WE'RE NEXT TO A WALL OF HELLFIRE.

THAT STUFF WILL BURN THROUGH ANYTHING...AND ANYONE.

I SEE.

SWAMP THING. CALL OFF THE GREEN IN THREE... TWO...

...ONE.

HRRRR!

OTNI EHT EMALF.

THWARRGH!

I HATE THE SMELL OF BURNING FLESH, AND THE SMELL OF BURNING PLASTIC.

A COMBINATION OF THE TWO IS DEFINITELY WORSE.

WE WENT TO FIND OUT WHY THE GREEN WAS IN PAIN.

SORRY, RORY.

BLUE DEVIL SAID WE SHOULD TURN BACK.

I SAID WE SHOULDN'T.

YOU COULDN'T HAVE KNOWN.

UH, CAN WE MOVE THIS REGRET TO SOMEWHERE THAT ISN'T BETWEEN A WALL OF FIRE AND AN ONRUSHING HORDE OF THE ANTI-LIVING?

WE WEREN'T PREPARED FOR AN UNDEAD PLASTIC MAN...

DOWN!

WE WERE EVEN LESS PREPARED FOR THE EVIL WE FOUND HIDING IN THE BUNKER.

BRRT BRRT BRRT BRRT

NOT THE ANTI-LIVING.

BRRT BRRT BRRT BRRT

A DIFFERENT KIND OF EVIL.

COLD AND CALCULATING. ABSOLUTELY DETESTABLE IN EVERY WAY.

BRRT BRRT BRRT BRRT BRRT

IF YOU'RE PLANNING ON COMING IN, THIS IS YOUR WINDOW.

OH, THIS IS THE ABSOLUTE @#$%#$# WORST.

IT WAS A REFUGE...

OR YOU CAN JUST STAY LYING IN THE DIRT AND DIE. I REALLY DON'T CARE.

...FULL OF RICH BASTARDS.

I'M NOT GOING TO LIE, I NEVER IMAGINED BATMAN SEWING.

THAT MY FATHER WAS SO DEPENDENT ON ALFRED WAS ALWAYS A LITTLE EMBARRASSING.

BATMAN SHOULD BE ENTIRELY SELF-SUFFICIENT. BATMAN SHOULD SEW.

HELLO, JIM.

IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU, SON. AND IT'S GOOD TO HAVE BATMAN BACK.

YOU'RE JUST STOICISM IN A MUSTACHE, AREN'T YOU?

WHAT?

OH, COME HERE.

YOUR FATHER WASN'T A HUGGER.

OH, BELIEVE ME, I REMEMBER. BUT I'M NOT AS EMOTIONALLY STUNTED.

WE'RE JUST LUCKY SCARECROW NEVER REALIZED BRUCE'S GREATEST FEAR WAS INTIMACY.

BATMAN COULD HAVE BEEN CHASED OUT OF GOTHAM BY A SUPPORTIVE PAT ON THE SHOULDER.

DAMIAN WAYNE.

SUPERMAN'S HEALING WAS SUCCESSFUL...

"...HE WILL WAKE SOON."

SUPERMAN? CAN YOU HEAR ME?

YOU'RE GOING TO BE OKAY, JON.

GAH! I'M UP.

KRYPTO HASN'T LEFT YOUR SIDE SINCE YOU GOT HERE. I GET THE FEELING HE'S VERY WELL TRAINED, BUT "SIT" AND "STAY" DON'T APPLY WHEN SOMEONE HE LOVES IS IN TROUBLE.

I...KNOW YOU, DON'T I? YOU LOOK FAMILIAR.

IT'S MARY.

MARY?

SHAZAM.

MARY MARVEL!

YOU MADE IT.

I DID. A LOT OF PEOPLE DIDN'T.

YEAH...

WHERE AM I?

YOU'RE IN THE TOWER OF FATE. SAFE IN POISON IVY'S GARDEN.

YOU WERE STABBED WITH A MAGICAL KRYPTONITE SWORD. IT WAS MESSY, BUT DOCTOR FATE REALLY LIVED UP TO HIS TITLE.

AND I WAS ABLE TO PATCH YOU BACK TOGETHER.

THANK YOU.

BILLIONAIRES AND WORLD LEADERS--WHO HAD ALL FAILED TO LEAD--HAD BUILT A BUNKER LONG BEFORE THE THREAT OF AN UNDEAD APOCALYPSE.

WELCOME TO THE SOUTHERN BUNKER.

A PLACE WHERE THE WEALTHY COULD TURN THEIR BACKS ON THE WORLD'S PROBLEMS IN COMFORT.

IT'S ALL QUITE CIVILIZED. WE HAVE OUR OWN SOLDIERS.

AND THEIR FAMILIES ARE EMPLOYED AS CLEANING AND COOKING STAFF.

YOU SEEM PRETTY PROUD OF YOUR SLAVES, MAXWELL LORD.

THEIR SERVICE IS GIVEN IN EXCHANGE FOR SHELTER. THEY'RE NOT SLAVES.

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU FOUND A WAY TO KEEP THE CLASS SYSTEM IN PLACE THROUGH AN APOCALYPSE.

THIS IS LIKE THE GARDEN OF EDEN, BUT EVERYONE WHO LIVES HERE IS A SNAKE.

THE GREEN IS CRYING OUT IN HERE.

IT SCREAMS.

JOHN CONSTANTINE.

JASON BLOOD. OF COURSE. RICH TOFFS HAVE TO STAY TOGETHER. AND THAT EXPLAINS THE HELLFIRE.

COULD WE HAVE A WORD?

ALONE?

WHAT'S UP?

GONE. GONE, FORM OF MAN...

...RISE THE DEMON, ETRIGAN.

BEFORE YOU START, COULD WE PLEASE SKIP THE @#$%%$# RHYMING?

I JUST LOST TWO FRIENDS AND I'M NOT IN THE MOOD FOR AMATEUR POETRY HOUR.

YOU ARE VERY MEAN, JOHN CONSTANTINE.

PLEASE DON'T.

HELL ISN'T HAPPY.

NO. IT'S NOT REALLY KNOWN FOR THAT.

SOULS ARE LOCKED INSIDE THE ANTI-LIVING.

AND HELL IS ANNOYED THEY'RE NOT GETTING A PIECE OF ALL THIS ARMAGEDDON?

BEYOND ANNOYED...

"...TRIGON IS COMING TO WIPE IT ALL AWAY."

WIPE WHAT AWAY?

ALL OF IT. THE %@$&*! IN THIS PLACE PLAN A NEW HUMAN RACE...

STOP.

...BUT THEY WON'T GET A CHANCE. TRIGON IS GOING TO DESTROY THIS WORLD.

AND NOTHING CAN STOP HIM.

SURE. HEARD THAT BEFORE.

AGH!

NEVER A GOOD SOUND.

BANG BANG BANG

BRRR

BANG

BANG

WHOA!

WHAT'S GOING ON?

BANG

BANG

THEY'VE IMPRISONED THE FLORONIC MAN. THEY'RE TORTURING HIM. HE IS FORCING THE GREEN TO PRODUCE FOR THEM.

IT BREEDS FOR THEM. IT DIES FOR THEM!

BANG

BANG

SWAMP THING. THESE ARE SOME OF THE MOST SELFISH PEOPLE ALIVE, BUT PEOPLE DON'T THINK OF THE GREEN LIKE YOU DO.

LET'S SEE IF WE CAN TALK ABOUT THIS BEFORE WE DO ANYTHING WE'LL REGRET.

YES. LISTEN TO YOUR SUPERIORS, *BUSH*.

YOU WILL RELEASE THE FLORONIC MAN, MAXWELL LORD. YOU WILL RELEASE THE GREEN!

I DON'T TAKE ORDERS FROM A *WALKING HOUSE PLANT*. I--

*YOW*

OH @#$%.

PROFESSOR IVO.

IVO?

IT IS TIME.

YES, MISTER COBBLEPOT.

OH

AMAZO.

AN ANDROID WITH ALL THE POWERS OF THE JUSTICE LEAGUE IN ONE CONVENIENT PACKAGE.

TLAH!

ZEE?

THEY HAVE MORE THAN ONE.

IT'S TIME TO GO.

NO!

THEY ARE ABUSING. THEY ARE *TORTURING!*

SWAMP THING.

WE'LL COME BACK WITH A PLAN AND @#$% THEM UP, I PROMISE. BUT FOR NOW...

...WE GO HOME.

THEY'LL RETURN.

IT DOESN'T MATTER.

WE SHOULD HAVE STAYED. WE SHOULD HAVE FOUGHT. IF WE'D JUST ENDED THEM THERE, IT WOULD HAVE SAVED SO MANY LIVES LATER.

WE WON'T NEED TO BE HERE MUCH LONGER, STAGG.

THEY'RE ALMOST READY.

WE'LL TAKE THE WORLD BACK SOON ENOUGH.

A day later. The Gotham garden.

AND THIS CURE IS JUST *IN* YOU?

ACCORDING TO THE ANTI-LIFE EQUATION.

CAN YOU FEEL THE CURE NOW THAT YOU HAVE A BODY ATTACHED TO YOUR HEAD? WAS IT IN THAT BIT?

NO. I'VE SEARCHED EVERYWHERE WITHIN ME. I'VE FOUND NOTHING.

DEATH COULD HAVE JUST BEEN LYING.

*EARTH HAD BEEN WITHOUT A JUSTICE LEAGUE FOR FIVE YEARS.*

IT COULDN'T LIE...

...THE LASSO OF TRUTH COMPELLED IT.

*IT WAS GOOD TO HAVE THEM BACK.*

*IT MAY HAVE BEEN ANOTHER MAN WEARING IT, BUT THERE WAS SOMETHING IMPORTANT ABOUT SEEING SUPERMAN'S SYMBOL AGAIN.*

WE KNOW THERE IS A CURE.

THERE ARE BILLIONS OF INFECTED PEOPLE RELYING ON US.

*AND IT BECAME VERY CLEAR, VERY QUICKLY, THAT THE SON WAS A LOT LIKE THE FATHER.*

WE WILL FIND THE CURE. WE *WILL* SAVE THEM.

*HE SPOKE IMPLAUSIBILITIES WITH CERTAINTY, AND WE JUST...**BELIEVED** WHAT HE SAID.*

IF THERE IS AN ANTI-LIFE EQUATION, CYBORG, IT STANDS TO REASON THERE MUST ALSO BE A "LIFE EQUATION."

THE TRICK IS UNLOCKING IT.

HALF OF THE EQUATION WAS HELD BY DARKSEID. THE KNOWLEDGE OF THE NEW GODS MAY BE WHAT WE NEED HERE.

DARKSEID IS DEAD.

YEAH.

LOOK, I THINK I KNOW WHAT'S NEEDED.

BUT IT MEANS DOING SOMETHING I REALLY DIDN'T WANT TO DO. BOTHERING SOMEONE WHO WOULD PREFER TO STAY UNBOTHERED.

WONDER WOMAN.

WHAT IS IT?

I'LL NEED TO BORROW SOMETHING, KID.

AND BOBO. I'LL NEED YOUR HELP.

WHAT DO YOU NEED ME TO DO?

NOTHING YET, MATE. BUT YOU'RE SUPERMAN.

YOU'LL PROBABLY NEED TO SAVE EVERYTHING IN THE NEXT BIT.

HOW DID YOU FIND ME?

WORLD'S GREATEST DETECTIVE.

HI.

THIS IS WHAT I MEAN ABOUT HEROIC SACRIFICES.

THERE WAS A MISSION. BOOSTER GOLD WAS GOING TO GO BACK IN TIME AND STOP ALL THIS HAPPENING.

PLEASE, DON'T RUN.

BUT THE FUTURE STOPPED EXISTING... AND SO DID HE.

MEANING MISTER MIRACLE AND HIS WIFE, BIG BARDA, SACRIFICED THEMSELVES FOR A MAN WHO WAS NEVER BORN.

YOU TRYING TO TRAP ME IN HERE?

THE PROBLEM IS, BARDA DIED. AND MISTER MIRACLE...

BECAUSE I CAN ALWAYS ESCAPE.

EVEN WHEN YOU DON'T WANT TO.

WHAT DO YOU WANT, JOHN?

I NEED YOUR HELP SAVING THE WORLD.

THAT DIDN'T WORK OUT SO WELL LAST TIME.

WHAT IF I TOLD YOU THERE WAS A WAY TO SAVE HER?

SHE'S GONE. I SAW IT. I WAS THERE, RIGHT UP TO THE POINT I WASN'T.

WHATEVER CON YOU'RE PULLING, I WON'T BE TAKEN IN. YOU'RE A WALKING BAG OF LIES, CONSTANTINE.

LOOK, THAT WOULD BE HURTFUL IF IT WASN'T SO ACCURATE. BUT I PROMISE, I'M TELLING YOU THE TRUTH.

HOW COULD I POSSIBLY BELIEVE YOU?

ASK ME.

THERE'S A CURE, SCOTT.

WE CAN SAVE HER.

THE CURE IS IN CYBORG. BUT WE CAN'T GET TO IT. WE NEED APOKOLIPTIAN KNOWLEDGE.

YOU NEED MY MOTHER BOX?

WE CAN ASK YOUR MOTHER BOX, BUT I'M GUESSING ITS ANSWER WILL BE "PING, PING, PING."

WHAT DO YOU NEED ME TO DO?

FIRST UP, I NEED YOU TO TAKE A BATH. OR A SHOWER. I JUST...I NEED TO CONVINCE PEOPLE THIS PLAN WILL WORK...

...AND YOU DON'T INSPIRE CONFIDENCE WHILE SMELLING LIKE THAT.

THEN, WE NEED YOUR HELP STEALING THE THRONE FROM A GOD.

FINCH

DCEASED: DEAD PLANET #4 COVER ART: DAVID FINCH COVER COLORS: RAIN BEREDO

IT BEGAN AS SO MANY STORIES OF THE NEW GODS BEGIN...

Ivy's Garden. Gotham.

SOMETHING'S COMING!

...WITH A BOOM.

BOOM TUBE!

WHOA! HOLD UP. IT'S JUST US.

CONSTANTINE.

BLOODY HELL! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?!

YOU REALLY THINK IT'S A GOOD IDEA TO OPEN AN EXPLOSIVE PORTAL IN THE MIDDLE OF A SANCTUARY DURING AN UNDEAD APOCALYPSE?

THEY'RE LITERALLY CALLED BOOM TUBES.

AND I'M SURE THEY COULD CHANGE THEM TO OPEN WITH SOOTHING OCEAN SOUNDS OR SOMETHING. BUT YOU KNOW GODS, THEY'RE ALL ABOUT THAT AWE.

YOU'RE NOT DEAD, SCOTT FREE.

AND YOU'VE SHRUNK, BATMAN.

CYBORG MAY HAVE A CURE INSIDE HIM, BUT HE CAN'T ACCESS IT.

METRON'S MOBIUS CHAIR CONTAINS ALL THE KNOWLEDGE OF THE NEW GODS. IF THERE'S AN ANSWER TO BE FOUND, IT'S IN THERE.

METRON IS ONE OF THE FASTEST ENTITIES IN EXISTENCE. HE CAN'T BE CAUGHT.

*IT SEEMED IMPOSSIBLE.*

*BUT THREE GREAT DETECTIVES DID THEIR THING.*

YOU'D NEED TO LURE HIM TO ONE PLACE.

METRON PRIZES KNOWLEDGE ABOVE ALL ELSE.

WHAT DO WE HAVE THAT HE CAN'T IGNORE?

*AND THEN JOHN DID HIS.*

HOW ABOUT THE FUTURE?

THIS IS MADAME XANADU'S CRYSTAL BALL.

AND DOES MADAME XANADU KNOW YOU HAVE THAT?

I'M... GUESSING SHE DOES BY NOW.

THIS COULD WORK.

I REALLY NEED THAT BACK WHEN YOU'RE DONE WITH IT.

I'LL TAKE CYBORG TO NEW GENESIS. BUT I'M NOT SURE HOW WE'LL BE RECEIVED.

YOU'LL BE RECEIVED WITH FRIENDS BY YOUR SIDE.

*AND THAT'S HOW WE BEGAN AN INTERGALACTIC HEIST WITH THE FUTURE OF THE WORLD DEPENDING ON US GRIFTING A GOD.*

I WON'T SPEAK FOR OTHERS, BUT ANYONE BEST SUITED TO SPACE IS WELCOME TO JOIN US.

WAIT. WHERE'S DINAH?

OH, RIGHT. YOU MISSED IT BECAUSE YOU WERE SKEWERED BY A MAGIC SWORD AND BLEEDING OUT.

IVY SAID HER UNDEAD HUSBAND COULDN'T COME IN, SO SHE HAD A BIT OF A TANTRUM AND FLEW AWAY.

I THINK SHE WAS PROBABLY FEELING A LITTLE GUILTY ABOUT ALMOST KILLING YOU AND STABBING WONDER WOMAN THROUGH THE THROAT, TOO.

IT'S FUNNY. KILLING WONDER WOMAN AND SUPERMAN USED TO BE HIGH ON THE BUCKET LIST OF A LOT OF MY OLD FRIENDS.

...

OKAY. IT'S NOT THAT FUNNY.

I'LL FIND HER.

I'LL COME WITH YOU.

I'LL BE OKAY.

SURE, LOTS OF PEOPLE HAVE SAID THAT BEFORE BEING TURNED INTO MURDEROUS AGENTS OF THE ANTI-LIFE EQUATION.

YOU'VE BEEN GONE A LONG TIME. THERE ARE DANGERS OUT THERE YOU'RE NOT AWARE OF.

I'M COMING WITH YOU.

DINAH?

JON? YOU'RE OKAY?

I'M FINE. REALLY.

I'M SO SORRY.

YOU COULDN'T HAVE KNOWN.

ARE YOU PLANNING ON STAYING OUT HERE ALONE?

NO...

HRRR.

...I'M NOT ALONE.

OLLIE DIDN'T WANT TO COME.

I PROMISED I'D BRING HIM BACK.

DINAH. WE *CAN* STILL BRING HIM BACK.

THERE'S A CURE. WE DON'T HAVE IT YET, BUT WE'RE GOING AFTER IT.

WE'RE GOING TO TAKE ON A GOD. WE COULD REALLY USE YOU.

I CAN'T JUST LEAVE HIM IN THE MIDDLE OF THIS.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO.

IVY SAID...

I CAN GET AROUND IVY. SAY NOTHING, OR I'LL WAKE UP INSIDE A MAN-EATING PLANT, BUT I CAN ASK DOCTOR FATE TO KEEP GREEN ARROW PROTECTED.

COME BACK, YEAH? I WOULDN'T DO WELL WITHOUT YOU.

BOOM

AND I MEAN *BOTH* OF YOU.

IF JUST ONE OF YOU COMES BACK, I'VE UNDERGONE ENOUGH THERAPY TO KNOW I'LL MISPLACE MY ANGER BY DIRECTING IT AT THE SURVIVOR.

THERE IS SOMETHING SO HOT ABOUT AN EMOTIONALLY AWARE BATMAN.

THEY KNOW THE FATE OF THE WORLD IS JUST ON HOLD WHILE THEY'RE MAKING OUT, RIGHT?

WHAT DO YOU EXPECT? WHEN I WAS THEIR AGE, I BARELY EVER CAME UP FOR AIR.

OKAY. NEXT STOP...

PYG PYG

New Genesis.
Home of the
new gods.

SCOTT! FINALLY. STARTING TO THINK YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE TOO GOOD FOR US.

SHUT THE @#$% UP, LIGHTRAY.

WHAT IN THE FIRES OF APOKOLIPS DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?!

HELLO, BROTHER.

YOU WOULD WALK INTO NEW GENESIS WITH THE ANTI-LIFE VIRUS?!

HE'S A PERSON, ORION. NOT A VIRUS.

CHAK

STAND.

STANDING.

CRACK

HEY!

BATMAN HAD A THEORY.

STAND.

STANDING.

CRACK

LEAVE HIM ALONE.

BATMAN THEORIZED THAT, GIVEN HIS UNIQUE PHYSIOLOGY...

STAN--

...JON WOULD BE STRONGER THAN HIS FATHER.

AS USUAL...

TOO

...BATMAN'S THEORY PROVED CORRECT.

STAY. DOWN.

I SEE MY BOYS ARE FIGHTING FOR A CHANGE.

SCOTT. I WAS DEEPLY SADDENED TO HEAR OF BARDA. MY CONDOLENCES.

WE'RE HOPING CONDOLENCES ARE PREMATURE, HIGHFATHER.

WE MAY BE ABLE TO SAVE HER. AND EVERYONE TAKEN.

HIGHFATHER. WE NEED THE MOBIUS CHAIR. WILL YOU CALL OUT TO METRON?

HE MAY NOT COME. NO ONE RULES OVER METRON. HE IS ONLY RULED BY HIS QUEST FOR KNOWLEDGE.

THAT'S WHERE THIS COMES IN.

NO MATTER WHAT THAT IS, HE WILL NOT GIVE UP THE MOBIUS CHAIR WILLINGLY.

WE KNOW. BUT I KNOW HOW TO BUILD A TRAP.

I WILL CALL TO METRON. BUT FIRST YOU MUST DO ONE THING FOR ME.

THERE'S SOMETHING I MUST SHOW YOU, SON, ALONE.

WHAT IS IT?

YOUR SON.

HE'S GROWN.

YES. THAT'S WHAT SONS DO WHEN WE ABANDON THEM.

I DIDN'T *ABANDON* JACOB. I BROUGHT HIM HERE TO PROTECT HIM.

SCOTT. THAT WAS FIVE YEARS AGO, BEFORE YOU AND BARDA...

DON'T.

STOP PUNISHING YOURSELF JUST BECAUSE YOU LIVED AND SHE DIDN'T.

I CAN'T GIVE HIM WHAT HE DESERVES.

***YOU*** GAVE ME TO ***DARKSEID***. YOU SAID IT WAS THE ONLY WAY TO STOP A WAR. YOU DID WHAT YOU FELT WAS RIGHT.

YOUR MOTHER USED TO SAY, JUST BECAUSE I'M A GOD DOESN'T MEAN I'M ALWAYS RIGHT.

***SHE*** WAS PRETTY MUCH INFALLIBLE.

GIVING YOU UP IS THE SINGLE GREATEST REGRET OF MY IMMORTAL LIFE.

YOU CAN CHOOSE TO ESCAPE YOUR RESPONSIBILITY.

BUT I URGE YOU NOT TO GIVE UP ON HIM, SCOTT. DON'T MISS WHAT WE MISSED.

DON'T MISS WHAT WE COULD HAVE BEEN TOGETHER.

WITH DARKSEID GONE, YOUR SON MAY VERY WELL RULE THE UNIVERSE ONE DAY.

DO YOU WANT ***ME*** TO BE HIS MAIN INFLUENCE? DO YOU WANT ***ORION? LIGHTRAY?***

OH GOD, NO.

YOU FEEL GUILT FOR HIS MOTHER. PERHAPS YOU DON'T FEEL WORTHY TO BE HIS FATHER.

BUT YOU ***ARE*** WORTHY. YOU ARE A GREAT MAN IN A VERY BIG HOLE. YOU CAN ***ESCAPE.***

I'M GOING TO BRING BACK HIS MOTHER.

WHETHER YOU SUCCEED IN SAVING BARDA OR NOT, COME BACK FOR JACOB.

TAKE ***THIS*** PART OF HER WITH YOU.

Apokolips.
Torn apart when undead Darkseid leaped into the planet's fire pits and destroyed the world, and all who lived upon it, from within.

MISTER MIRACLE. HE'S COMING.

I CAN SEE HIM.

BE READY, EVERYONE...

"...METRON IS COMING FAST."

HIGHFATHER SAID YOU HAD AN OBJECT FOR ME? SOMETHING TO SEE THE FUTURE?

AND "HI" TO YOU TOO, METRON.

HERE.

SIMPLE EARTH MAGIC.

BUT TIED TO SOMETHING... FAR, FAR OLDER.

YES. I BELIEVE I COULD UTILIZE THIS TO WITNESS THE FUTURE I NEED TO SEE.

I CAN DEFINITELY SEE YOUR FUTURE.

CLICK

CLICK

WHAT?

NOW!

DRAG HIM OUT!

HNNG

FZZZ

WHAT? THESE ARE SUPPOSED TO BE UNBREAKAB--

CRK

BOOOM

SHAZAM!

HE'S RUNNING!!

WAIT!

WAIT!
PLEASE.

PLEASE. I NEVER WANTED TO FIGHT.
YET YOU DID.
WE NEED YOUR HELP.

WE JUST NEED YOUR CHAIR FOR A MOMENT. WE'LL GIVE IT BACK. I GIVE MY WORD.
I DON'T CARE.
DON'T YOU?
EARTH IS BEING CONSUMED BY THE ANTI-LIFE EQUATION.

METRON. YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE ONE OF THE MOST INTELLIGENT BEINGS IN THE UNIVERSE.
IF WE FAIL TO CONTAIN THIS AND DEATH WINS, WHAT HAPPENS TO KNOWLEDGE?
*MARY MARVEL USED THE WISDOM OF SOLOMON TO EXPLODE A TRUTH BOMB IN THE MIND OF A GOD.*
YOU SHOULD HAVE OPENED WITH THAT INSTEAD OF AN AMBUSH.
AND I WOULD LIKE TO LOOK AT YOUR DEVICE. THERE IS SOMETHING I HAVE SEEN IN THE FUTURE. BUT I KNOW NOT HOW IT BEGINS.
OKAY. YOU GET TIME WITH THE BALL. CYBORG GETS TO SIT IN THE BIG CHAIR.

CYBORG SAT IN THE BIG CHAIR. AND A LIVING COMPUTER STRUGGLED TO PROCESS EVERYTHING HE WAS INSTANTLY CONNECTED TO.

CYBORG?

I KNOW... TOO MUCH. ABOUT US. ABOUT THE GODS. ABOUT THE WAR AGAINST EXISTENCE TO COME.

OKAY. SURE. BUT LET'S TRY TO FOCUS ON ONE CATASTROPHE AT A TIME.

VIC. DO YOU HAVE THE CURE?

I DO.

I NEED TO RECODE MY BLOOD. THE LIFE EQUATION IS THERE.

METRON. THANK YOU.

I CAN'T BE HERE.

I MUST LEAVE. NOW.

DID HE JUST--?

YEAH. HE JUST TOOK ONE LOOK AT THE FUTURE AND RAN THE @#$% AWAY.

I THINK IT'S TIME TO LEAVE.

ONLY THE BLACK RACER WITNESSED WHAT CAME NEXT.

ONLY THE GOD OF THE END WITNESSED THE COOLED MOLTEN CORE OF APOKOLIPS...

...CRACK.

AND DEATH UTTERED TWO WORDS...

"...DARKSEID ISN'T."

ON NEW GENESIS, HIGHFATHER FELT THE UNIVERSE CHANGE.

HE FELT HIS BROTHER UNBORN.

TAKE JACOB AND GO!

FATHER!

ORION!

BUT BY THE TIME HE'D FELT IT, IT WAS TOO LATE...

...UNLIVING DARKSEID WAS ALREADY UPON THEM.

WRITTEN BY TOM TAYLOR PENCILS BY TREVOR HAIRSINE INKS BY GIGI BALDASSINI COLORS BY RAIN BEREDO
LETTERS BY SAIDA TEMOFONTE COVER BY DAVID FINCH & RAIN BEREDO VARIANT COVERS BY FRANCESCO MATTINA & INHYUK LEE
EDITED BY BEN ABERNATHY SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER. BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.

·FINCH·

DCEASED: DEAD PLANET #5 COVER ART: DAVID FINCH COVER COLORS: TOMEU MOREY

The Tower of Fate.
Inside the Gotham Garden.

WITH THE MOST POWERFUL HEROES ON A QUEST TO CLAIM METRON'S CHAIR ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE UNIVERSE, CONSTANTINE MADE HIS MOVE.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, CONSTANTINE?

DOCTOR FATE. FANCY FINDING YOU FLOATING HERE.

WHAT'S IN THIS ROOM? WHY CAN'T I SEE INSIDE?

UM... BECAUSE THE DOOR'S CLOSED?

NO DOORS ARE CLOSED TO DOCTOR FATE.

I MEAN...THAT'S A GOOD LINE, BUT IT'S CLEARLY NOT TRUE.

WHAT ARE YOU KEEPING INSIDE?

OH, YOU KNOW. JUST A RACK OF IDENTICAL TRENCH COATS.

WHY CAN'T I ENTER?

HAVE YOU TRIED THE HANDLE?

THERE IS NO HANDLE.

OKAY, MATE.

CLICK

LOOK. DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. THIS IS THE TOWER OF FATE, SO WHATEVER'S IN HERE IS CLEARLY MEANT TO BE IN HERE.

OTHERWISE, YOU'D HAVE TO RENAME THE PLACE.

# DEAD PLANET

WRITTEN BY TOM TAYLOR
PENCILS BY TREVOR HAIRSINE
INKS BY GIGI BALDASSINI
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LETTERS BY SAIDA TEMOFONTE
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SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER.
BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.

WHY HAVE YOU SUMMONED ME, YOU SAD MERLIN WANNABE?

YOU KNOW WHY I SUMMONED YOU, ETRIGAN. YOU'RE JUST PLAYING DUMB BECAUSE YOU'RE OVERREACHING FOR A RHYME.

WHAT'S THE UPDATE FROM HELL? HOW LONG UNTIL TRIGON COMES?

YOU SHOULD FEAR. HE'LL SOON BE HERE.

WHY IS POETRY ALWAYS SO DAMN VAGUE? JUST GIVE ME AN ANSWER.

HE'S PRETTY PISSED. I'D SAY THREE TURNS, TILL ALL LIFE AND *UNLIFE* ON THIS WORLD BURNS.

HEARD ENOUGH?

YES.

THREE DAYS, SWAMP THING. YOU UNDERSTAND ALL LIFE BURNING WILL MEAN THE GREEN AS WELL?

YES.

YOU CAN GO, ETRIGAN.

SEE YOU IN HELL, SCRUFFY INFIDEL.

THE AUSTRALIAN GARDEN, CONSTANTINE. THE GREEN STILL CRIES OUT.

I'LL DEAL WITH AUSTRALIA. I'LL NEED TO IF THIS IS GOING TO WORK.

SWAMP THING?

WHAT DOES THAT ROOM HOLD?

A RACK OF COATS.

HEH.

WHAT ARE YOU THINKING?

I'M THINKING WE HAVE ONE CHANCE. BUT I NEED TO HIDE THIS FROM SOME FRIENDS WHO WON'T APPROVE. WE'LL NEED PEOPLE WHO WON'T MIND DEALING OUT A BIT OF PUNISHMENT FOR THE GREATER GOOD.

ARE YOU AS GOOD AS YOUR OLD MAN?

NOT YET.

BUT YOU'RE CLOSE?

YEAH. THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT.

WHAT DO YOU NEED?

I NEED TO DO SOME... QUESTIONABLE THINGS. I NEED TO DO THEM WHILE MARY MARVEL IS GALAXIES AWAY. AND I COULD USE A TEAM TO KEEP ME ALIVE.

I CAN'T SAY MORE, BUT IT'S FOR THE GOOD OF THE WORLD AND ALL THAT.

NOT GOOD ENOUGH.

YOU DON'T TRUST ME?

I MEAN... OF COURSE NOT.

YOU TELL ME THE WHOLE TRUTH, AND I'LL HELP.

AND I'LL KNOW IF YOU'RE LYING.

NO YOU WON'T.

OH, @$#% ME. YOU WILL, WON'T YOU?

YOU *ARE* LIKE YOUR DAD.

FINE...

*AND SO CONSTANTINE TOLD BATMAN HIS PLAN.*

THAT'S... A LOT.

ARE YOU PLANNING ON KILLING ANYONE?

NO ONE WILL DIE WHO ISN'T ALREADY DEAD.

YOU WON'T CHANGE MY MIND. AND IT'S THE ONLY WAY.

YOU SAID YOU NEEDED A TEAM.

YES. THE OTHERS ARE WAITING.

RED HOOD AND RAVAGER HAD FOUGHT MONSTERS WITH CONSTANTINE FOR YEARS. THEY HAD HIS BACK, NO QUESTIONS ASKED. CASSANDRA CAIN INSISTED ON COMING TO PROTECT THEM ALL.

A BAT-FAMILY TRIP WITH RAVAGER AND SWAMP THING?

UH... ACTUALLY, ROSE AND I ARE MARRIED.

SO SHE'S FAMILY, TOO.

WHAT? SHE CAN SOMETIMES SEE THE FUTURE AND SHE STILL MARRIED YOU?

I AM SO DAMN HAPPY FOR YOU.

WELCOME TO THE FAMILY, ROSE. YOU'LL FIT RIGHT IN. ESPECIALLY IF YOU BROUGHT COMPLEX, UNRESOLVED FATHER ISSUES.

I BROUGHT SO MANY.

WHERE WE NEED TO GO IS HIDDEN FROM MY MAGIC. BUT SWAMP THING CAN REACH IT, AND HE ONCE USED MY BODY TO HAVE A BABY WITH HIS EX--

WE DON'T SPEAK OF THIS.

THE UPSHOT IS, WE'RE JOINED...

...WE CAN FOLLOW HIS SOUL...

"...THROUGH THE GREEN...

"...THROUGH THE WORLD."

I HAVE ARRIVED...

...I HAVE REACHED THE HIDDEN CITY OF *NANDA PARBAT.*

THAT'S A LOT OF ANTI-LIVING.

THEY LOOK LIKE LEAGUE OF ASSASSINS.

I HEARD THE SENSEI USED TO TRY TO ATTACK NANDA PARBAT WITH THEM ALL THE TIME.

I GUESS HE WAS TRYING AGAIN WHEN THE VIRUS HIT.

CAN'T YOU GET US INSIDE THE CITY? EITHER OF YOU?

IT'S EASY ENOUGH TO GET OUT OF. BUT RAMA KUSHNA IS PRETTY GOOD AT STOPPING UNWANTED MAGIC-USERS DROPPING IN.

AND EVEN THE GREEN CAN'T BYPASS THOSE WALLS.

WELL, AT LEAST WE DON'T HAVE TO HOLD BACK.

YES WE DO.

YOU WANT US TO...*NOT* PUT DOWN THE *UNDEAD ASSASSINS?* YOU'VE CHANGED.

I HAVE.

IF THERE'S A CURE, WE CAN'T KILL PEOPLE.

CAN WE BREAK THEIR BONES? AND PUT HOLES IN THEM?

OH, OF COURSE.

GET TO THE GATE!

AND THEN?

UM...

ROSE? ANY FLASHES OF THE FUTURE WOULD BE PRETTY APPRECIATED RIGHT ABOUT NOW. ANY PROPHETIC INSIGHT ON WHAT WE DO WHEN WE REACH THE GATE?

WE KNOCK POLITELY.

KEEP THE BLIGHTED ONES OFF ME.

OF COURSE. KEEPING UNDEAD OFF EACH OTHER WAS IN OUR VOWS.

NOK NOK

MY FRIENDS...

...WELCOME TO NANDA PARBAT.

YOU'RE BOSTON BRAND. WHY CAN I SEE YOU, DEADMAN?

THINGS WORK A LITTLE DIFFERENTLY IN RAMA KUSHNA'S CITY, ROSE.

FOLLOW ME. WOULD YOU LIKE SOMETHING TO DRINK? MAYBE SOME SNACKS?

THE SPEAR OF DESTINY WAS SAID TO BE POWERFUL ENOUGH TO KILL A GOD.

IT HAD BEEN GUARDED IN NANDA PARBAT FOR A GENERATION.

IS THAT WHY YOU'VE COME, HELLBLAZER?

YEP. THIS IS WHY I'M HERE, RAMA KUSHNA.

YOU THINK WITH ALL THE DEATH OUT THERE, I WOULD ALLOW MORE?

MY HOME IS YOURS WHILE YOU ARE HERE, CONSTANTINE. BUT I WOULD NEVER ALLOW YOU TO TAKE THE HOLY LANCE.

I KNOW. I'M SORRY.

NASHH!!

AGHH!

NO!

WHY?!

HRAGH!

I'VE NEVER FELT THE NEED TO EXPLAIN MYSELF TO DEAD MEN.

SINCE 1812 B.C.E., RAGMAN'S CLOAK OF SOULS HAD STOLEN SPIRITS AND USED THEM TO EMPOWER THE WEARER.

NOT STARTING NOW.

YOU ABSOLUTE F--

CONSTANTINE HAD ALWAYS PLANNED TO ADD ONE MORE SOUL THAT DAY.

WHAT HAPPENED?!

WHAT DID YOU DO?

=HNG=

WE'RE LEAVING.

SERIOUSLY. WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT? YOU ***STABBED*** A ***GODDESS!***

NOT ***FATALLY.*** SHE'LL GET OVER IT IN A FEW CENTURIES. BUT SHE NEVER WOULD HAVE LET ME TAKE THIS.

WHERE HAVE YOU BROUGHT US? WHAT IS THIS PLACE?

THE ROCK OF ETERNITY.

THE HOME OF THE WIZARD SHAZAM. WE NEED HIS STAFF.

YOU PLANNING ON *STABBING* HIM FOR IT?

HONESTLY, I'M HOPING WE CAN JUST HAVE A LITTLE CHAT WITH THE MAN.

NO!

ROSE? YOU OKAY?

WE HAVE TO LEAVE.

GET US OUT OF HERE, CONSTANTINE!

*ROSE WILSON COULD SOMETIMES SEE THE FUTURE...*

GET US--

BANG

BRAK

HRRRR!

...BUT SEEING THE FUTURE DOESN'T MEAN BEING ABLE TO PREVENT IT.

CHUNK

SO, ROSE WAS HELPLESS TO STOP CAPTAIN MARVEL JUNIOR AS HE BROKE JASON TODD IN HALF.

BEING PRECOGNITIVE...

HRRR.

...JUST MEANT SHE HAD TO SEE HER HUSBAND DIE TWICE.

HOLD HIM!

BOOM BOOM

JASON?

THE WIZARD!

SHNK

FIND THE STAFF!

CAN WE USE IT AGAINST FREDDY?

ONLY THE PURE OF HEART CAN ACCESS THE WIZARD'S POWERS. AND THAT ISN'T ANY OF US.

IT'S HERE!

SHAZAM!

RAISED TO BE AN ASSASSIN, CASSANDRA CAIN HAD FOUGHT HARD FOR YEARS TO BECOME SOMETHING BETTER.

BUT AFTER THE DEATH OF HER MOTHER, LADY SHIVA...

CRUNCH

...CASSANDRA CAIN BECAME THE GREATEST LIVING HAND-TO-HAND FIGHTER ON THE PLANET.

OOF!

ANTI-LIVING CAPTAIN MARVEL JUNIOR NEVER STOOD A CHANCE.

KRAK

JASON. I'M SORRY. I SAW IT...BUT I COULDN'T...

HEY... IT'S OKAY.

I'VE DIED BEFORE. I'M NOT SO AFRAID THIS TIME.

I WAS JUST...JUST LUCKY...I GOT A SECOND LIFE.

AND MY SECOND LIFE... WAS WITH YOU.

I COULD HAVE HELPED THEM, BUT I UNDERSTAND WHY CONSTANTINE DIDN'T ASK ME.

EVEN KNOWING WHAT I DO NOW, I NEVER WOULD HAVE LET THE BASTARD GET AWAY WITH WHAT HE DID.

PROMISE ME THIS WAS WORTH IT.

I PROMISE THIS WAS THE ONLY WAY. AND IF I'M WRONG, WE'LL ALL BE TOO DEAD TO NOTICE.

I SAW YOU. YOU TOOK BOSTON BRAND. YOU SAID NO ONE WOULD DIE.

I TOLD YOU I WOULDN'T KILL ANYONE WHO WASN'T ALREADY DEAD.

CRACK

YOU DESERVED THAT.

OH, WHAT A SHOCK.

THE GHOST OF WRATH THINKS I DESERVED A PUNCH IN THE FACE.

YOU'RE HOLDING AN OBJECT THAT CAN END ME. THAT IS... CONCERNING. I *CAN* STOP WHAT YOU'RE DOING, *CONSTANTINE.*

YEAH. I KNOW, JIM.

BUT YOU'RE THE SPECTRE. YOU'RE THE SPIRIT OF *VENGEANCE.*

WHY DON'T YOU USE ALL THAT POWER AND CHANNEL IT INTO A BIT OF INSIGHT?

WHAT DO YOU THINK I'M MOTIVATED BY?

GOOD NIGHT, JOHN.

GOOD NIGHT, JIMMY.

DCEASED: DEAD PLANET #6 COVER ART: DAVID FINCH COVER COLORS: STEVE FIRCHOW

Australia.

ARE THEY READY?

VERY NEARLY, PENGUIN.

YOU'VE BEEN "FINE-TUNING" THE AMAZO ARMY FOR DAYS, IVO!

I HAVE. DO YOU KNOW WHY, COBBLEPOT?

BECAUSE ONE WRONG CALCULATION AND THESE ANDROIDS WON'T JUST TAKE OUT ALL THE ANTI-LIFE ON THE PLANET, THEY'LL WIPE *US* OUT AS WELL.

YOU PROMISED RESULTS, IVO! YOU--

CONSIDERING I AM THE SOLE COMMANDER OF A SUPER-POWERED, ARTIFICIALLY INTELLIGENT ARMY THAT COULD DESTROY THE VERY PLANET YOU'RE STANDING ON, MAYBE YOU SHOULD REVIEW YOUR TONE?

I WILL BE DONE *SOON.*

THE UNDEAD CAN WAIT A LITTLE LONGER.

THE LIFE EQUATION IS IN ME.

MY BLOOD IS RECODED.

IT'S DONE.

IT'S DONE?

WHAT COMES NEXT?

I DON'T KNOW. I DON'T KNOW HOW TO TURN IT INTO A CURE.

WE NEED KNOWLEDGE.

IF ONLY WE HAD ONE OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST BIOCHEMISTS WITH US.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? ISN'T EVERYONE DEAD?

YES. BUT BEING DEAD SHOULDN'T STOP THIS ONE.

SWAMP THING.

LITTLE BATMAN. I AM... SORRY ABOUT JASON.

HE SEEMED LIKE A GOOD BEING.

HE WASN'T ALWAYS. BUT I THINK HE'D CHANGED A LOT.

I WISH I'D HAD MORE TIME WITH THE GUY HE'D BECOME.

I UNDERSTAND. I...*ALEC HOLLAND* HAD A BROTHER ONCE, TOO.

PART OF ME MISSES HIM.

SWAMP THING. I WANT JASON TO BE THE LAST ONE LOST TO THIS VIRUS.

FOR THAT, WE NEED THAT MAN YOU USED TO BE. WE NEED THE PART OF HIS MIND THAT IS STILL IN YOU.

WE NEED DR. ALEC HOLLAND.

ALEC WAS A BRILLIANT BIOLOGIST AND BIOCHEMIST, BUT EVEN HE COULD NOT DO WHAT YOU'RE ASKING, NOT ALONE.

OH, I KNOW...

"...WHICH IS WHY YOU WON'T BE ALONE."

BATMAN BROUGHT THEM ALL TOGETHER. LINKED BY THE GREEN AND BY THE TELEPATHIC POWERS OF DOCTOR FATE. MANY MINDS MADE INTO ONE. AN IDEAS ENGINE.

SWAMP THING. ONCE NOBEL PRIZE-WINNING BIOCHEMIST DR. ALEC HOLLAND.

POISON IVY, ONCE PAMELA ISLEY, DOCTOR OF TOXICOLOGY.

VIC STONE--INFUSED WITH THE GREATEST TECHNOLOGY OF TWO WORLDS.

HARLEY QUINN. HARLEEN QUINZEL, DOCTOR OF PSYCHOLOGY AND MEDICINE.

MARY MARVEL, WITH THE WISDOM OF SOLOMON.

WALLACE WEST, THE FASTEST MIND ON THE PLANET.

DETECTIVE CHIMP, THE WORLD'S GREATEST PROBLEM-SOLVER.

AND BATMAN... BECAUSE HE'S BATMAN.

AND SOON...

WE THINK WE HAVE IT.
THE CURE.
I THINK THEY'RE READY.
THE SCOURGE.
WE CAN SAVE THEM ALL.
WE CAN WIPE THEM ALL OUT...

"...WE CAN RECLAIM THE WORLD."

AN AMAZO ARMY. EACH ONE FAST AND STRONG ENOUGH TO TAKE ON THE JUSTICE LEAGUE ALONE.

THEY MOVED AS A SWARM. ENDING ALL UNLIFE. DESTROYING THE PEOPLE WE HAD JUST DISCOVERED HOW TO SAVE.

# DCEASED
## DEAD PLANET

WRITTEN BY TOM TAYLOR PENCILLED BY TREVOR HAIRSINE
INKED BY GIGI BALDASSINI (1-20) & TOM DERENICK (21-24)
COLORED BY RAIN BEREDO LETTERED BY SAIDA TEMOFONTE
COVER BY DAVID FINCH & STEVE FIRCHOW
VARIANTS COVERS BY FRANCESCO MATTINA & BEN OLIVER
EDITED BY BEN ABERNATHY

THIS IS THE CURE.
WE HOPE.
NOW WE NEED A TEST SUBJECT.
OLLIE.
NO!
BARDA. WE START WITH BIG BARDA.
WHY THE HELL SHOULD YOU GET TO--?
DINAH. I ADMIT I WANT HER BACK, BUT THIS ISN'T JUST ABOUT WHAT I WANT.
IF WE'VE MISCALCULATED... IF SOMETHING GOES WRONG, BARDA'S HOPEFULLY STRONG ENOUGH TO TAKE IT.
WE SHOULDN'T RISK OLLIE.

A SMALL SLIVER OF GREEN CANARY'S SWORD WAS MAGICALLY REMOVED TO MAKE A NEEDLE TO PENETRATE BARDA'S SKIN.

AND A STRIKE TEAM CROSSED THE STARS.

ANTI-LIVING BIG BARDA WAS KEPT ON A HABITABLE MOON NEAR ALPHA CENTAURI.

IT WASN'T EASY TO GET HER HERE, BUT THIS WAS THE SAFEST PLACE I COULD THINK OF.

BOOM

YOU WERE WORRIED ABOUT BARDA'S WELL-BEING?

HONESTLY, I WAS WORRIED ABOUT THE WELL-BEING OF EARTH IF SHE STAYED ON IT.

THAT MAKES SENSE.

I LEFT HER--

OH NO.

WHAT?

SHE ESCAPED.

HRRR.

NO!

SUPERMAN! DO IT!

SUNK

HRRRR!

TOO

SCOTT! IT'S NOT WORKING!

CLOSE YOUR EYES! I HAVE TO GET HER OFF YOU!

DON'T HURT HER!

HRRR.

DON'T HURT--

SCOTT?

BARDA?

WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE AM I?

WHERE'S JACOB? WHERE'S *OUR BOY?!*

HE'S SAFE. HE'S ON NEW GENESIS.

WE'LL... WE'LL GO TO HIM. WE JUST HAVE TO SAVE THE EARTH FIRST.

JON? DINAH? IS THAT YOU?

HOW LONG HAVE I BEEN...?

FIVE YEARS.

NOT LONG IN THE LIFE OF A GOD.

NO.

I MISSED YOU SO MUCH.

JOHN CONSTANTINE HAD BEEN TRYING TO AVOID ME.

YES, CLOAK. I KNOW MY WICKED SOUL BELONGS IN YOU. BUT GIVE IT A REST, WILL YOU...?

...THIS IS A TRICKY EXTRACTION.

I KNEW HE HAD A SECRET ROOM IN THE TOWER OF FATE.

NEPO!

IT TOOK ME A LONG TIME TO FIND IT.

CRACK

WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING, CONSTANTINE?

HELLO, ZEE.

DON'T YOU "HELLO" ME.

JOHN. WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

THE WIZARD'S STAFF? MADAME XANADU'S CRYSTAL BALL? THE FREAKING SPEAR OF DESTINY?

IS THIS WHAT JASON DIED FOR?

JOHN. ARE YOU GOING TO TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ABOUT?

NO. CAN YOU JUST TRUST ME?

OF COURSE NOT. I'VE KNOWN YOU TOO LONG.

THAT'S FAIR. I'M GOING TO DO SOME THINGS. THEY HAVE TO HAPPEN. AND I WILL NEED YOUR HELP.

CAN YOU BE LESS VAGUE?

NO.

WHY?

IF I TELL YOU WHAT I'M GOING TO DO, YOU'LL TRY TO STOP ME.

YOU DON'T KNOW THAT.

ACTUALLY, I DO. I SAW THE FUTURE.

WE FIGHT. IT'S MESSY. BEST AVOIDED.

OH, BLOODY HELL, ZEE!

I SPENT YEARS PROTECTING THIS ROOM FROM DOCTOR FATE AND WHATEVER ELSE WOULD WANT TO GET IN HERE, AND YOU JUST LEFT THE DOOR OPEN...?

...ANY @#$% CAN WALK IN.

PHANTOM STRANGER?

I'VE ALREADY HAD A VISIT FROM THE GHOST OF APOCALYPSE PAST. YOU MUST BE THE GHOST OF APOCALYPSE PRESENT.

WHAT?

THE SPECTRE CAME BY.

YOU STOLE MADAME XANADU'S CRYSTAL BALL.

ARE YOU HERE TO STICK UP FOR YOUR GIRLFRIEND?

BECAUSE SHE WAS MY GIRLFRIEND ONCE TOO, MATE. WE'RE AN INCESTUOUS BUNCH.

ACTUALLY. WAS THERE ONE NIGHT WHEN ME AND YOU...?

NO.

REALLY?

YOU DRUNKENLY HIT ON ME IN FRONT OF GANTHET AND ZEUS, THEN PASSED OUT UNDER THE ROCK OF ETERNITY.

OH, YEAH. THAT RINGS A BELL.

YOU MUST NOT CONTINUE ON THIS PATH.

THE WORLD ENDS IF I STEP OFF THIS PATH.

YOU KNOW, FOR A GUY WHO CLAIMS HE CAN'T INTERFERE, YOU SURE STICK YOUR NOSE IN A LOT. YOU'RE JUST DISAPPROVAL IN A FEDORA, AREN'T YOU?

DOES SHE KNOW?

KNOW WHAT?

YOU TOOK THE WIZARD'S STAFF. YOU TOOK RAGMAN'S CLOAK. YOU STABBED RAMA KUSHNA WITH THE SPEAR OF DESTINY.

YOU WHAT?

YOU IMPRISONED BOSTON BRAND.

JOHN!

I CHOSE TO DO THINGS I DIDN'T WANT TO DO BECAUSE THEY HAD TO BE DONE.

AFTER WHAT YOU DID TO GET YOURSELF DOOMED FOR ALL ETERNITY, ARE YOU SERIOUSLY JUDGING ME, YOU TWO-FACED @#$%?

=HNF=

HOW DARE YOU!

GO ON. TRY IT.

ESAEC SIHT!

BLOODY HELL!

WHAT'S THIS THEN?

GONE NOW, O ETRIGAN.

AND RISE AGAIN...

...THE FORM OF MAN!

JASON BLOOD.

CONSTANTINE. WE HAVE TO TALK.

I TAKE IT TRIGON IS COMING?

YES. HE WILL SET CLOVEN FOOT ON THE EARTH IN MOMENTS AND THE WORLD WILL BURN.

BUT THERE'S MORE.

SURE. 'CAUSE THAT'S NOT ENOUGH.

IT WORKS.

ANY TROUBLE?

WELL, SHE DID TRY TO KILL US A BIT.

THAT'S TO BE EXPECTED.

WE CAN BRING THEM ALL BACK. WE CAN START PRODUCING A CURE TODAY.

WELL, WE HAVE A BIT OF TIME. THEY'RE NOT GETTING ANY UNDEADER.

THERE'S NO SIGN OF DEGENERATION IN BARDA.

THEY'VE BEEN STUCK IN SOME KIND OF "UNLIFE." NOT LIVING. NOT DYING. EVERYONE INFECTED WITH THE ANTI-LIFE EQUATION IS ESSENTIALLY FROZEN IN THEIR LIFE CYCLE.

WE DON'T HAVE TIME.

CONSTANTINE EXPLAINED THAT THE AMAZO ARMY WAS COMING TO WIPE OUT ALL UNLIFE, RIGHT BEFORE WE HAD A CHANCE TO SAVE THEM.

I KNOW. IT'S PRETTY CRAPPY TIMING.

SUPERMAN WANTED TO TAKE THEM ON STRAIGHT AWAY. A HUNDRED SUPER-POWERED ANDROIDS, AND HE DIDN'T BLINK.

EVERY SINGLE PERSON THEY DESTROY IS GONE FOREVER. I HAVE TO GO.

EVEN YOU CAN'T BEAT THEM ALL. WE NEED A PLAN.

WE PLANNED.

WE NEED TO TAKE ON THE AMAZOS. OUR STRONGEST NEED TO SLOW THEM DOWN.

BUT WE CAN ALSO REMOVE THEIR TARGETS BY CURING THE PEOPLE THEY'RE COMING TO KILL.

MORE THAN HALF THE WORLD IS GONE, BUT THAT LEAVES SO MANY WHO CAN BE SAVED. WE HAVE TO ACT NOW.

WE'LL HAVE TO BE FAST.

THE LIVES OF BILLIONS WERE ON THE LINE WHEN WALLACE WEST BEGAN READING EVERY BOOK AND PAPER HE COULD FIND ON PRODUCTION.

IN TEN MINUTES, THE FLASH WAS AN EXPERT, AND HAD ACQUIRED ENOUGH KNOWLEDGE TO JOIN SWAMP THING AND CYBORG IN MANUFACTURING THE CURE.

MAGNUS LABS WAS THE FASTEST-PRODUCING LABORATORY IN THE WORLD.

FORTUNATELY, IT STILL STOOD.

WITH PLASMA CELLS FROM CYBORG'S BLOOD, ALL THEY'D LEARNED, AND THE FLASH'S KNOWLEDGE AND SPEED, THEY WERE ABLE TO BEGIN PRODUCING THE SERUM AT AN EXTRAORDINARY PACE.

THREE BILLION PEOPLE INFECTED WITH THE ANTI-LIFE VIRUS COULD STILL BE SAVED WHEN THE FIRST BATCH ROLLED OFF THE PRODUCTION LINE...

...BUT THAT NUMBER BEGAN TO DROP FAST.

THE DEMON TRIGON BURST THROUGH THE CATACOMBS IN PARIS AT TEN P.M.

TO HIS DISGUST, THE BLIGHTED ONES IN THE CITY SURGED TOWARD HIM.

FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER...

...ALL OF PARIS WAS GONE. WIPED AWAY.

A DEVIL HAD COME TO SCORCH THE EARTH.

DID YOU FEEL THAT?

YES.

WE ALL FELT IT. EVERYONE MAGICALLY ATTUNED. WE FELT TRIGON CROSS OVER AND TAKE HIS FIRST BURNING FOOTSTEPS UPON THE EARTH.

RIGHT. NOTHING ELSE FOR IT. FATE, IT'S TIME I LET YOU SEE WHAT'S BEHIND MY DOOR.

WE FELT HIM BEGIN TO EXTINGUISH THE ANTI-LIVING. HE HAD COME TO END EVERYTHING.

ZEE. YOU MIND WAITING OUTSIDE?

JOHN?

PLEASE.

MY GOD.

YEP. IT'S SOMETHING, ALL RIGHT.

DOCTOR FATE. I'M GONNA NEED YOUR HELM AND AMULET.

YOU...YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS.

I GET THAT IT'S A LITTLE UNCHARACTERISTIC, BUT YEAH, I'M SERIOUS FOR ONCE.

HRK...

STRANGER? WHY?!

CONSTANTINE SHOWED ME THE FUTURE, KENT NELSON. YOU WOULD PREVENT WHAT NEEDS TO HAPPEN.

I...I WILL NOT RELINQUISH NABU'S HELM FREELY.

AND IT CANNOT BE REMOVED BY YOUR MAGIC, CONSTANTINE.

YEAH. WE KNOW.

SHAZAM!

I'LL TAKE THAT AMULET.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND. YOU...HAVE TO HAVE A PURE HEART TO HARNESS THE WIZARD'S POWER.

YEAH. I HAVE ONE.

JUST... DON'T ASK WHERE I GOT IT.

JOHN?

I'M NOT GOING TO LIE.

THIS IS *EXACTLY* AS BAD AS IT LOOKS.

SEE, THIS IS WHY I ASKED YOU TO WAIT OUTSIDE.

IT'S OKAY. KENT WILL LIVE. I KNOW. I'M A DOCTOR NOW.

ARE YOU COMING BACK FROM THIS?

HEY. IT'S ME.

THAT'S NOT AN ANSWER.

WHY ARE YOU THE ONLY PERSON ON THIS WHOLE DAMN PLANET I DON'T WANT TO DISAPPOINT?

JOHN KNEW I'D STOP HIM IF HE TOLD ME THE TRUTH. HE DIDN'T NEED A CRYSTAL BALL...

...WE'D SPENT YEARS TRYING NOT TO HURT EACH OTHER.

SPENT YEARS PROTECTING EACH OTHER.

AND NOW HE WAS GOING OFF TO TRY TO PROTECT US ALL...IN A WAY ONLY HE COULD.

READY OR NOT, WORLD, I'M COMING TO @$#%#@ SAVE YOU.

DCEASED: DEAD PLANET #7 COVER ART: DAVID FINCH COVER COLORS: STEVE FIRCHOW

IN BRISBANE, AUSTRALIA, THE MAIN SWARM OF ANDROIDS SPREAD LIKE LOCUSTS, BRUTALLY ENDING THE UNLIVING.

UNSTOPPABLE KILLING MACHINES PROGRAMMED TO WIPE OUT ALL ANTI-LIFE ON EARTH.

EACH AMAZO WAS CREATED TO BE STRONG ENOUGH TO FACE THE JUSTICE LEAGUE...

BUM

...BUT THIS WASN'T THE JUSTICE LEAGUE THEY'D BEEN BUILT FOR.

DON'T HOLD BACK!

THESE WERE WARRIORS.

KRAKOOM

WIELDERS OF THE LIVING LIGHTNING.

THE GREATEST TRAINED FIGHTERS ON THE PLANET.

CRUNCH

HOLDERS OF THE MOST POWERFUL WEAPONS IN THE UNIVERSE.

AND ACTUAL GODS.

A DESPERATE LAST LINE OF DEFENSE, RISKING EVERYTHING TO PROTECT THE ANTI-LIVING FROM THE ARTIFICIALLY INTELLIGENT.

AS THE LEAGUE FOUGHT THE AMAZOS...

...THE PHANTOM STRANGER AND I TRAVELED TO PARIS TO JOIN CONSTANTINE IN THE FIGHT AGAINST TRIGON...

...ONLY TO FIND JOHN HADN'T SHOWN UP FOR THE FIGHT.

HE'LL BE HERE.

ZATANNA. DON'T BE NAIVE.

LL'EH EB EREH!

THE PHANTOM STRANGER HAD LIVED APART FROM HUMANKIND FOR OVER TWO THOUSAND YEARS.

BUT JOHN HAD SHOWN HIM THE FUTURE. HE COULDN'T WATCH WITHOUT ACTING AS OUR WORLD DIED. HE COULDN'T BE A STRANGER ANY LONGER.

TRIGON!

PHANTOM STRANGER? YOU ARE SUPPOSED TO WALK FOREVER IN LIMBO. YOU ARE NOT SUPPOSED TO CHOOSE A SIDE.

AND YET, I HAVE.

THE SUPER SONS TRAVELED TO THE AUSTRALIAN GARDEN, TO THE SOURCE OF THE AMAZO ARMY. TO ATTEMPT TO TAKE THEM OUT REMOTELY.

WHERE THEY FOUND THE CARNAGE LEFT BEHIND BY THE FIRST STRIKE OF THE AMAZOS. OVER A MILLION BURNED AND BROKEN BODIES.

MY GOD. SO MANY.

WE COULD HAVE SAVED THEM. THEY DIDN'T HAVE TO...

JON. THE PEOPLE INSIDE COULDN'T HAVE KNOWN THERE WAS A CURE.

AND I DON'T WANT TO SOUND CALLOUS, MAN. BUT WE CAN'T STOP FOR THE DEAD.

I KNOW. I JUST...

JON!

KRCH

DAMIAN!

BATMAN. NOW!

KEEP HOLDING IT!

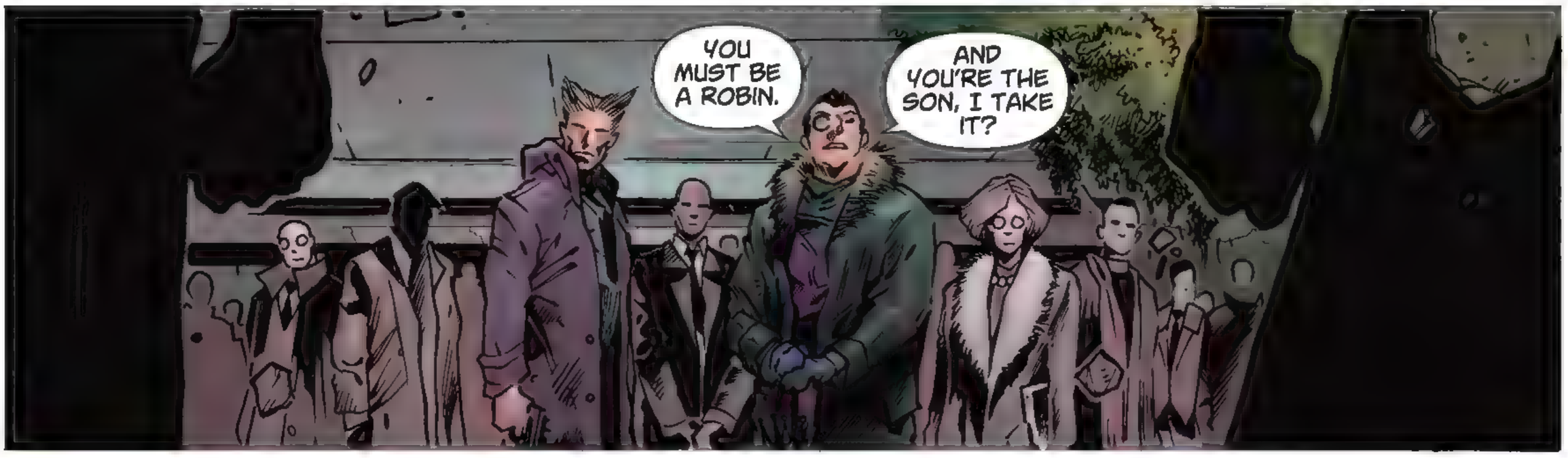
DEET DEET

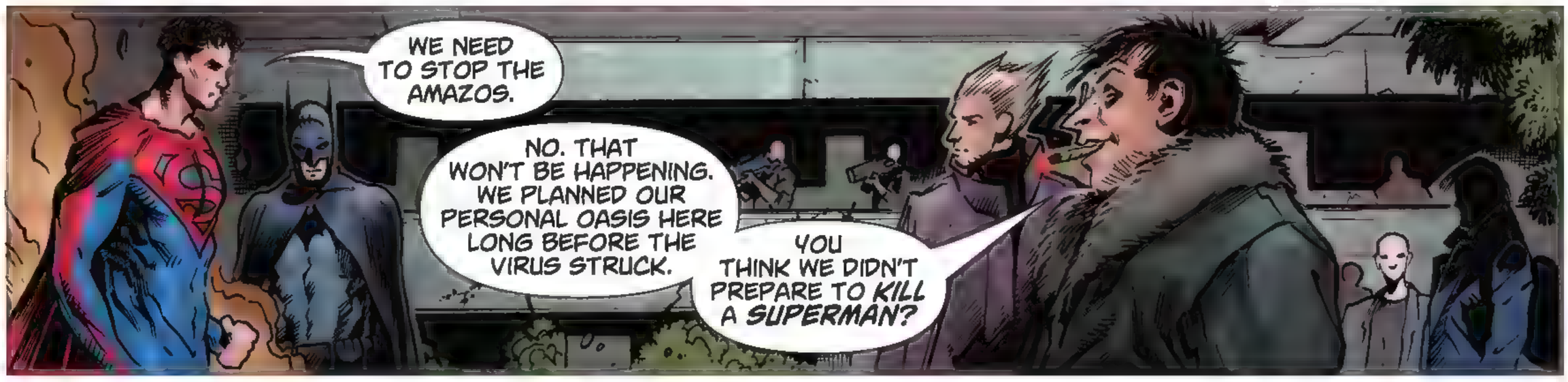
THE AUSTRALIAN BUNKER HAD PROVED IMPENETRABLE FOR FIVE YEARS...

...BUT ITS RESIDENTS TRIED TO KILL SUPERMAN'S BEST FRIEND, SO THAT WAS ABOUT TO CHANGE.

KRAKOOM

WHERE'S PROFESSOR IVO?


YOU MUST BE A ROBIN.
AND YOU'RE THE SON, I TAKE IT?


WE NEED TO STOP THE AMAZOS.
NO. THAT WON'T BE HAPPENING. WE PLANNED OUR PERSONAL OASIS HERE LONG BEFORE THE VIRUS STRUCK.
YOU THINK WE DIDN'T PREPARE TO *KILL* A *SUPERMAN*?

GUARDS?

THAT WAS PRETTY CLEARLY THE SIGNAL.
HE SHOULD BE WRITHING IN REMOTE-CONTROLLED, KRYPTONITE-INDUCED PAIN BY NOW.

I'M NOT HURTING *SUPERMAN*.
YEAH. WHAT DO YOU THINK WE ARE?

YOU--
=HRRRK=

HRRK!

WHAT'S HAPPENING? WHAT'S WRONG WITH THEM?

ABOVE US!

IT WAS ALWAYS PART OF CONSTANTINE'S PLAN.

RAGMAN'S CLOAK WAS FUELED BY CORRUPT SOULS.

AND JOHN KNEW JUST WHERE TO FIND THE MOST CORRUPT SOULS STILL ON EARTH.

POLITICIANS, BUSINESS LEADERS, CRIME BOSSES, AND BILLIONAIRES. ALL HAD PUT A PLAN IN PLACE TO SURVIVE AN APOCALYPSE BY PUTTING THEMSELVES FIRST.

THE NARCISSISTS, THE CRUEL, THE GREEDY...

...THEY WERE ALL ABSORBED TO GIVE CONSTANTINE ONE LAST POWER BOOST BEFORE HE FACED TRIGON.

CONSTANTINE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

OH, HEY. IT'S OKAY. THIS CLOAK ONLY TARGETS THE TRULY EVIL. IF THEY'RE IN HERE, THEY DESERVE TO BE.

THEY'LL STAY IN HERE UNTIL THEY'VE ANSWERED FOR THEIR SINS.

IT'S ABOUT JUSTICE. I THINK YOUR OLD MAN WOULD HAVE APPROVED.

I NEED TO DO THIS TO DEAL WITH SOME CERTAIN DOOM OUT THERE, BUT I'VE GOT IT COVERED, OKAY?

WANT TO BE MORE SPECIFIC?

SURE. I'M GONNA TAKE ON A DEMON WHO WILL OTHERWISE DESTROY THE PLANET.

CAN I HELP?

NO. HONESTLY, I WISH YOU COULD. BUT I'VE SEEN THAT FUTURE...AND YOU DON'T MAKE IT.

SO DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. I'LL SAVE THE WORLD. YOU SAVE EVERYONE ON IT.

YOU'RE A GOOD MAN, JOHN CONSTANTINE.

I'M REALLY NOT. BUT I'M NOT GONNA LIE, IT'S NICE TO HEAR SUPERMAN SAY THAT.

AND THEN CONSTANTINE LEFT...TO DO THE UNTHINKABLE.

THIS JUST GOT A LOT HARDER.

I TAKE IT THERE WAS SOME SORT OF POWER STRUGGLE GOING ON HERE AND PENGUIN KILLED PROFESSOR IVO AS SOON AS HE'D LAUNCHED THE AMAZOS?

YEAH.

WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO?

WE'RE NOT GETTING MUCH INFORMATION OUT OF IVO. FORTUNATELY, WE HAVE A FRIEND WHO'S A LIVING COMPUTER.

YOU STICK TO THE PLAN. DELIVER THE CURE WITH FLASH.

BUT WE'LL TAKE THE AMAZO WE TOOK OUT WITH US.

I WANTED TO THANK YOU.

YOU WANT TO THANK *US?*

YES. THANK YOU FOR NOT DOING WHATEVER COBBLEPOT WANTED YOU TO DO TO ME.

IT TAKES A HERO TO SAY NO TO PEOPLE IN POWER WHEN THEY'RE WRONG.

Magnus Labs.
Moments later, the other side of the world.

SUPERMAN. ARE THE AMAZOS DOWN?
WE RAN INTO SOME TROUBLE, CYBORG. WE'RE GOING TO NEED YOUR HELP.
WHAT ARE YOU THINKING?

I'M THINKING WE CRACK OPEN THIS AMAZO AND WORK OUT HOW THEY TRANSMIT TO EACH OTHER.
AND THEN WE USE THAT TO INFECT ALL THEIR SYSTEMS.
ARE YOU SUGGESTING WE GIVE THE AMAZO ARMY...A *VIRUS?*

I REALIZE YOU'RE PROBABLY OVER VIRUSES BY NOW, BUT YES. THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M SUGGESTING.
BUT, YOU KNOW, A REGULAR VIRUS. NOT ONE THAT TURNS SUPER-STRONG ROBOTS INTO AGENTS OF THE ANTI-LIVING.

WHILE YOU'RE WORKING ON THAT, FLASH AND I NEED TO MOVE FAST. WE NEED TO GET AHEAD OF THE AMAZOS. CURE EVERYONE IN THEIR PATH.
THERE ARE TWO BILLION PEOPLE OUT THERE WHO CAN BE SAVED, FLASH. YOU READY?
SURE. I'LL RACE YOU.

THE RACE FOR HUMANITY BEGAN...

YOU TAKE EUROPE AND AFRICA.

I'LL TAKE NORTH AND SOUTH AMERICA. WE'LL HIT ASIA TOGETHER.

FINALLY, THE FIRST PEOPLE WERE CURED OF THE ANTI-LIFE EQUATION.

SUPERMAN FOUND IT HARD. HAVING TO LEAVE THOSE HE SAVED SO CONFUSED. SO LOST.

WHAT HAPPENED? I DON'T...

HE KNEW HE HAD TO IGNORE THEM. TO PUSH ON.

BUT AS SUPERMAN'S TELESCOPIC VISION GLIMPSED EUROPE...

...THERE WAS SOMETHING HE COULDN'T IGNORE.

YOU SHOULD HAVE STAYED OUT OF THIS, JUDAS.

ZATANNA.

HNNG.

UP YOU HOP.

JOHN? YOU CAME?

OF COURSE I DID. JUST HAD TO GET A LITTLE MORE PREPARED.

NOW, IF YOU'RE UP FOR IT, I JUST NEED TWO THINGS FROM YOU.

WHAT DO YOU NEED?

I NEED YOU TO HOLD THIS FOR A LITTLE LATER AND...I NEED YOU TELL ME I CAN DO THIS.

I GAVE CONSTANTINE A FINAL PIECE OF MAGIC.

NHOJ. UOY NAC KCIK S'NOGIRT SSA.

OKAY. AS MUCH AS I KIND OF ENJOY SEEING THE STRANGER TRODDEN ON, LET HIM UP.

HA! JOHN CONSTANTINE. YOU'VE COLLECTED SOME TOYS.

DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA OF THE ETERNITY OF TORMENT WAITING FOR YOU IN HELL?

I HAVE SOME INKLING, YEAH.

THE DEMONS YOU'VE ANGERED. THE PAIN YOU WILL ENDURE, THE NEVER-ENDING NIGHTMARE THAT WILL--

OH, SHUT UP.

WITH THE SPEED OF MERCURY...

...CONSTANTINE HIT WITH THE POWER OF ZEUS, WITH THE STRENGTH OF HERCULES, ENHANCED BY ALL OF THE FORCE IMBUED BY THE LORDS OF ORDER AND WITH HUNDREDS OF ANGRY, CURSED SOULS BEHIND THE BLOW.

KRUM

IN SHORT, JOHN DECKED A FREAKING DEMON.

KOOK

HE CHOSE HIS BLOWS WITH A COMBINATION OF THE WISDOM OF SOLOMON AND THE DIRTY TRICKS HE'D LEARNED OVER A LIFETIME OF AVOIDING FIGHTS.

WITH MADAME XANADU'S CRYSTAL BALL IN HAND, JOHN COULD SEE THE FUTURE, SO HE COULD STAY A FRACTION IN FRONT OF TRIGON'S ATTACKS.

HE USED EVERYTHING HE HAD.

HE ACCESSED OTHER DIMENSIONS.

HE CALLED ON IMPRISONED SOULS AND ANCIENT GODS.

HRARGH!

IT WASN'T ENOUGH.

I'LL SEE YOU IN HELL, MAGICIAN. I LOOK FORWARD TO MAKING YOU PAY FOR YOUR LITTLE TRICKS HERE.

JOHN!

B...BYE... ZEE...

THERE WAS A MOMENT OF UTTER DESPAIR. WHEN I KNEW WE'D LOST.

WHEN I KNEW WE HAD NO FUTURE.

NARGH!

KENDRA!

AROUND THE WORLD, OUR HEROES COULDN'T RESIST ANY LONGER.

OUR GODS WERE FALLING.

THE FASTEST MAN ON EARTH WASN'T GOING TO BE FAST ENOUGH.

I SHOULD HAVE HAD MORE FAITH...

I THINK WE HAVE IT.

...BECAUSE OUR HEROES HAD ALWAYS FOUND A WAY.

THERE'S A THIRTY PERCENT CHANCE THAT WHEN WE TURN THIS ON, THE AMAZO HEAD JUST WAKES UP AND KILLS US ALL.

BETTER ODDS THAN USUAL.

DO IT, VICTOR STONE.

ZZZ

AND THE AMAZOS FELL...

THEY DID IT. THEY ACTUALLY DID IT!

...ALL OVER THE WORLD.

WHILE THE AMAZOS FELL, THERE WAS STILL A DEMON SCORCHING THE EARTH...

...BUT THEN HE SHOWED UP.

STOP!

I HAVE JUST KILLED A BEING CONNECTED TO THE MOST POWERFUL MAGICS IN THE UNIVERSE.

YOU ARE A SPECK.

AND THIS SPECK SAID STOP.

CONSTANTINE HAD SEEN THE FUTURE. HE KNEW JON WOULD DIE IF HE FACED TRIGON.

BUT SUPERMAN WAS FASTER THAN FATE.

STRONGER THAN THE INEVITABLE.

ABLE TO LEAP THE DIVIDE BETWEEN REALITY AND THE IMPOSSIBLE.

AND FOR ONE SHINING MOMENT, A MORTAL MAN HELD BACK THE DEVIL.

HOW THE HELL?

HE'S #%@#%#% IMPRESSIVE, ISN'T HE?

JOHN? YOU'RE--?

YEP. I'M A DEAD MAN.

IT SUCKS, BUT THIS WAS THE PLAN. I WASN'T JUST BEING A #%@#% WHEN I TOOK BOSTON BRAND'S POWER.

ALL THAT MAGIC I STOLE, I'M STILL CONNECTED TO IT. IT'S STILL COURSING THROUGH MY SOUL.

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?

I'M SAYING I'M THE MOST POWERFUL DEAD THING EVER SEEN.

MEANING I HAVE THE POWER TO DO...

...THIS.

JOHN HAD TAKEN DEADMAN'S POWER.

THE POWER TO CONTROL A BEING.

ALONE, THAT POWER WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ENOUGH TO TAKE OVER TRIGON...

...BUT WITH EVERYTHING ELSE JOHN WAS CONNECTED TO WHEN HE DIED...

...HE WAS ABLE TO FIGHT FOR COMMAND.

GET OUT, LITTLE MAGICIAN.

NAH.

IF HE'D HAD A CHOICE, JOHN WOULD HAVE FOUND A WAY TO LIVE FOREVER.

BUT AS FAR AS LAST ACTS GO, TURNING AN ANCIENT, MALEVOLENT EVIL INTO HIS PERSONAL PUPPET WAS VERY ON-BRAND FOR JOHN CONSTANTINE.

ZEE. I'LL TAKE THAT SPEAR NOW.

JOHN CONSTANTINE WAS NEVER BIG ON SACRIFICES.

WHAT IS THAT?

THIS, SQUIRE...?

HE'D SACRIFICED OTHERS FOR THE GREATER GOOD, BUT HE'D ALWAYS AVOIDED BEING THAT GUY.

...THIS IS DESTINY.

BUT WHEN THE WORLD NEEDED HIM TO BE THAT GUY, HE SAID @#$% IT. AND DID THE HARD THING.

HRARRGH!

HE STABBED THE EVIL AND HIMSELF THROUGH THE SOUL.

JOHN!

IT'S OKAY. MY SOUL WAS SET FOR AN ETERNITY OF TORMENT.

JUST DISAPPEARING, WELL, THAT'S GOING TO MAKE A LOT OF DEMONS IN HELL VERY, VERY ANNOYED.

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT.

I'LL MISS ALL THIS.

SEE YA, ZEE.

FLASH!

HUH?

IT'S OKAY.

REST.

WITHOUT A RIDICULOUS NUMBER OF IMMINENT THREATS, WE COULD SLOW DOWN.

WE COULD SHARE THE LOAD.

WE BEGAN SAVING EVERYONE.

WE'LL TAKE OVER.

WE SPREAD OVER THE WORLD, RIDDING IT OF INFECTION.

YOU DID IT, CYBORG.

WE WERE ABLE TO CURE TWO BILLION PEOPLE...

...INCLUDING FRIENDS...

GARTH. TEMPEST. IT'S OKAY.

...LEADERS...

Themyscira.

THANK YOU, CASSANDRA.

IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU, HIPPOLYTA. MY QUEEN.

...AND FAMILY.

Smallville.

JON? YOU'VE GROWN.

HI, GRANDPA.

SO MANY WE LOST WERE FOUND AGAIN.

PRETTY BIRD?

I THOUGHT... I THOUGHT I DIED.

I MADE YOU A PROMISE, OLLIE.

I BROUGHT YOU BACK.

WE BROUGHT THEM ALL BACK.

# DCEASED
## DEAD PLANET


WRITTEN BY TOM TAYLOR PENCILLED BY TREVOR HAIRSINE
INKED BY GIGI BALDASSINI, WITH STEFANO GAUDIANO
COLORED BY RAIN BEREDO LETTERED BY SAIDA TEMOFONTE
COVER BY DAVID FINCH & RAIN BEREDO
VARIANTS COVERS BY FRANCESCO MATTINA & BEN OLIVER
EDITED BY BEN ABERNATHY
SPECIAL THANKS TO BRYAN SEATON AND DC HUNTER FOR THEIR ASSISTANCE WITH THE DEVIL'S EJF FAMILY

# VARIANT COVER GALLERY



DCEASED: DEAD PLANET #1
VARIANT COVER BY FRANCESCO MATTINA

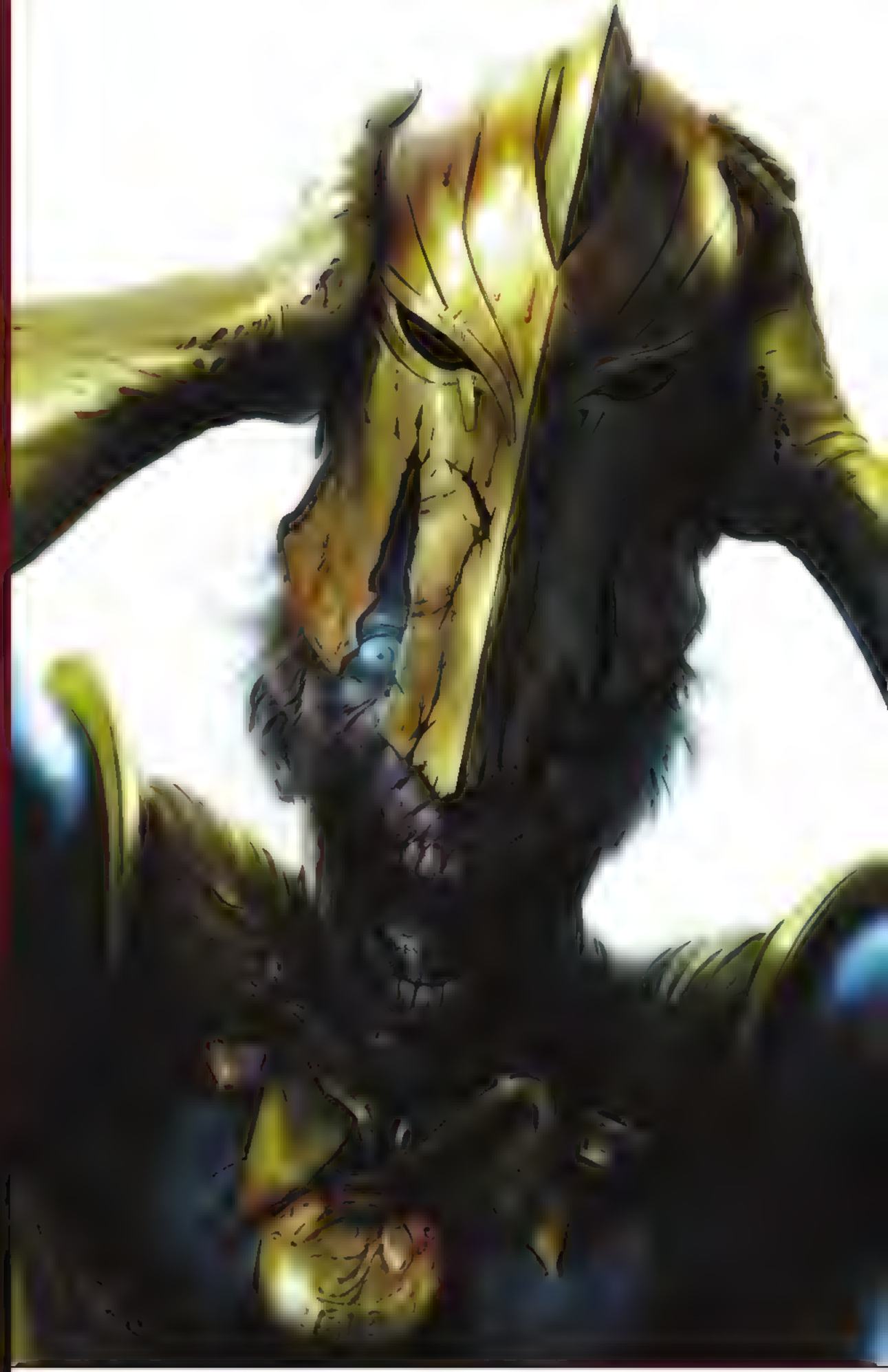
***DCEASED: DEAD PLANET #2***
**VARIANT COVER BY FRANCESCO MATTINA**

DCEASED: DEAD PLANET #3 VARIANT COVER BY FRANCESCO MATTINA

DCEASED: DEAD PLANET #4
VARIANT COVER BY FRANCESCO MATTINA

DCEASED: DEAD PLANET #5
VARIANT COVER BY FRANCESCO MATTINA

DCEASED: DEAD PLANET #6
VARIANT COVER BY FRANCESCO MATTINA



DCEASED: DEAD PLANET #7
VARIANT COVER BY FRANCESCO MATTINA

HUMANITY ABANDONED EARTH
...NOW THEY HAVE TO GO HOME

DCEASED: DEAD PLANET #1 MOVIE HOMAGE VARIANT COVER BY BEN OLIVER

# JOHN CONSTANTINE IS DCEASED

TAYLOR - HAIRSINE - GAUDIANO - BEREDO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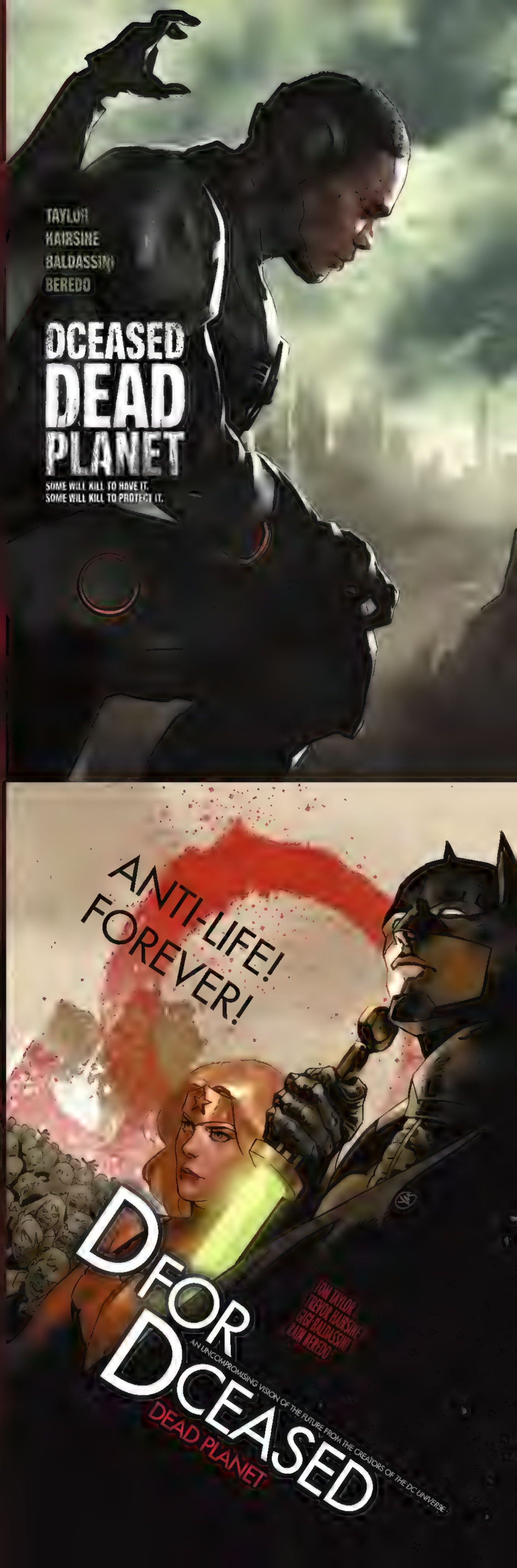
*DCEASED: DEAD PLANET #2*
MOVIE HOMAGE VARIANT COVER BY BEN OLIVER

*DCEASED: DEAD PLANET #3*
MOVIE HOMAGE VARIANT COVER BY YASMINE PUTRI



DCEASED: DEAD PLANET #4
MOVIE HOMAGE VARIANT COVER BY INHYUK LEE

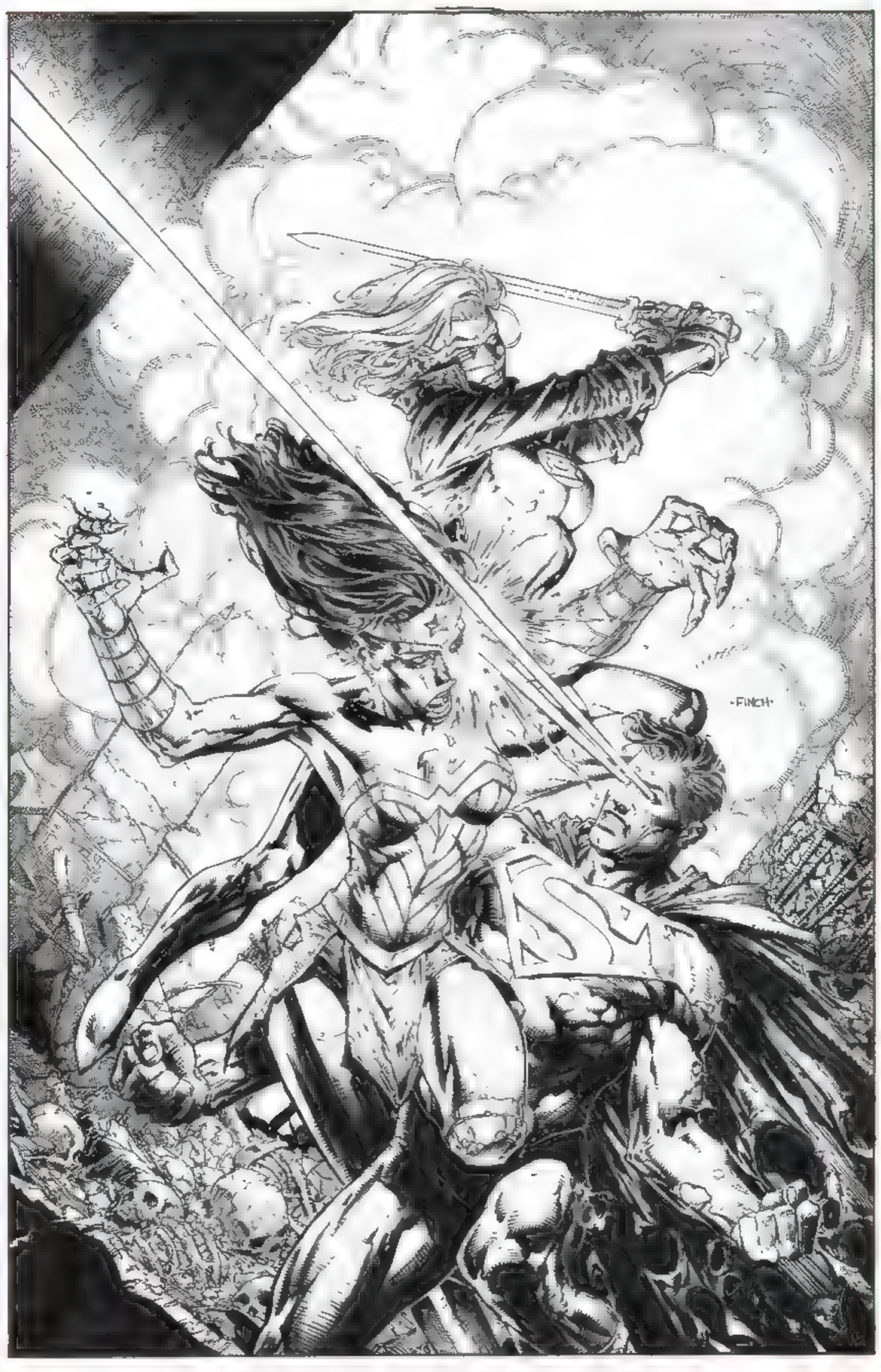
DCEASED: DEAD PLANET #5
MOVIE HOMAGE VARIANT COVER BY BEN OLIVER

DCEASED: DEAD PLANET

*DCEASED: DEAD PLANET #6*
MOVIE HOMAGE VARIANT COVER BY BEN OLIVER

*DCEASED: DEAD PLANET #7*
MOVIE HOMAGE VARIANT COVER BY BEN OLIVER

An exciting behind-the-scenes look at art and designs that went into realizing *DCeased: Dead Planet*!



Art by David Finch

Art by Trevor Hairsine

Art by Trevor Hairsine

Art by Trevor Hairsine

# "THE END OF THE WORLD WAS ONLY THE BEGINNING!"

—The Hollywood Reporter

Five years have passed since Earth was evacuated following the deadly outbreak of the Anti-Life Equation. The survivors have found a home on Earth 2, but it's a tenuous existence until the new Justice League receives a faint distress call from Earth. Can life possibly still exist on this dead planet? The new League, led by Damian Wayne, Jon Kent, and Cassie Sandsmark—the new Batman, Superman, and Wonder Woman—must return home...but who—or what—is lying in wait for these fearless heroes?

The New York Times bestselling creators of *DCeased*, **Tom Taylor** and **Trevor Hairsine**, return to tell the next chapter in this epic saga! Collects *DCeased: Dead Planet* #1-7.

# SON OF ULTRON

# "THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"